



## COLORIZED E-MANGA CHAPTERS 1 & 2

Ed. Note: The “E-manga” was originally found on Kodansha’s website to promote the sale of the Metroid manga in stores. It featured basic animations and sound to complement the panels.

We re-assembled the Flash-based version as static images based on the manga layout.

The E-manga was removed from Kodansha’s website in 2020.

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珠玉のアクションゲーム完全マンガ化

“少女”サムスから“戦士”サムス・アランへ  
ドラマは今始まる——!!

## CHAPTER 1: INVASION

THE CRAFTSMAN  
YOU APPREHENDED  
HAS CONFESSED TO  
THE BOMBINGS IN  
THE ARDIS SYSTEM!!

キ

PERFECT  
AS ALWAYS,  
SAMUS!



フ  
ユ  
カ  
カ

THIS LAST  
CONTRACT  
WAS—  
(BLIP!)



Give  
me a  
break.

THE OTHER  
PARTY HAS  
ASKED TO  
THANK YOU  
DIRECTLY...



Otherwise,  
I wouldn't  
have  
bothered...!

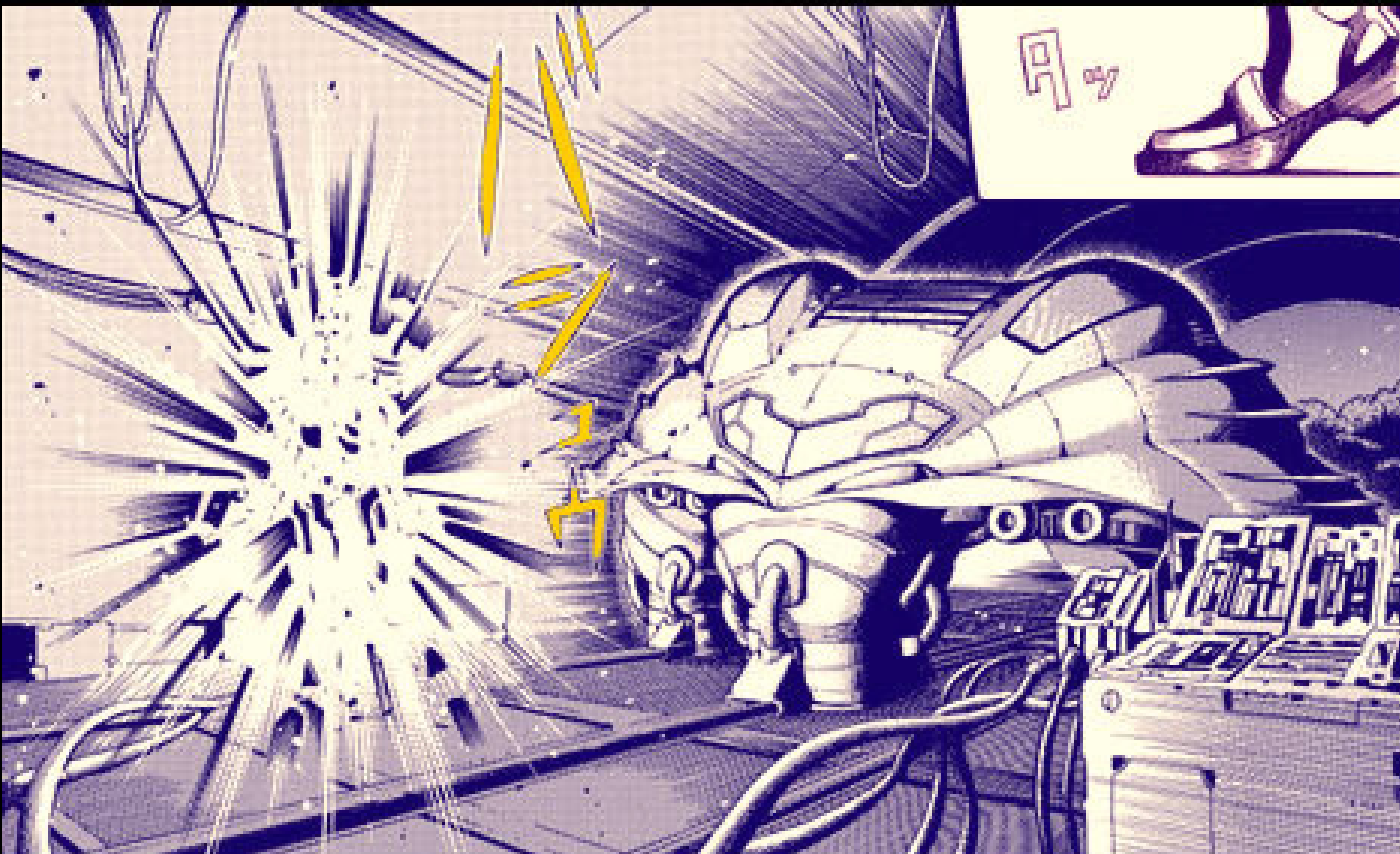


...It was a  
request  
from an  
old  
friend...

But jobs like this always seem to be dangled in front of me.



I live as a bounty hunter now.



A 77





That body  
and  
this body...

Neither one  
is truly  
a false  
representation,  
but....



...It's true  
that while  
in the  
Power Suit,  
and out  
of it...



PHEW.



It's times like this...

I WONDER WHY...

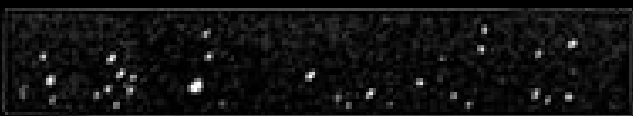
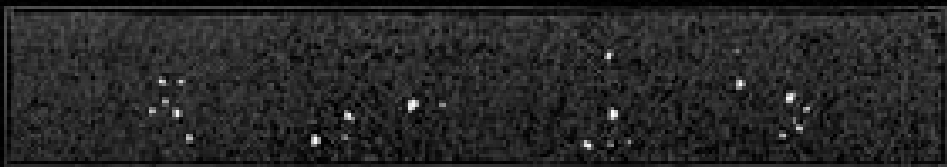
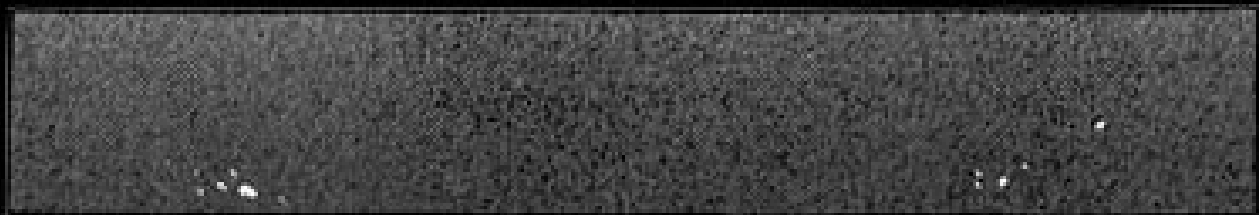
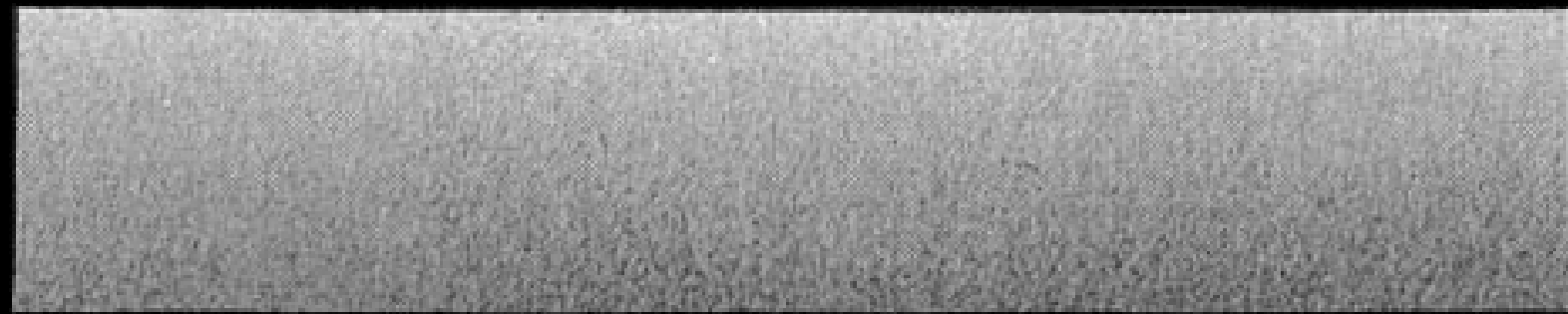
Not reasoning or planning; simply lying silently...



There are times when I want to spend my nights as a human...



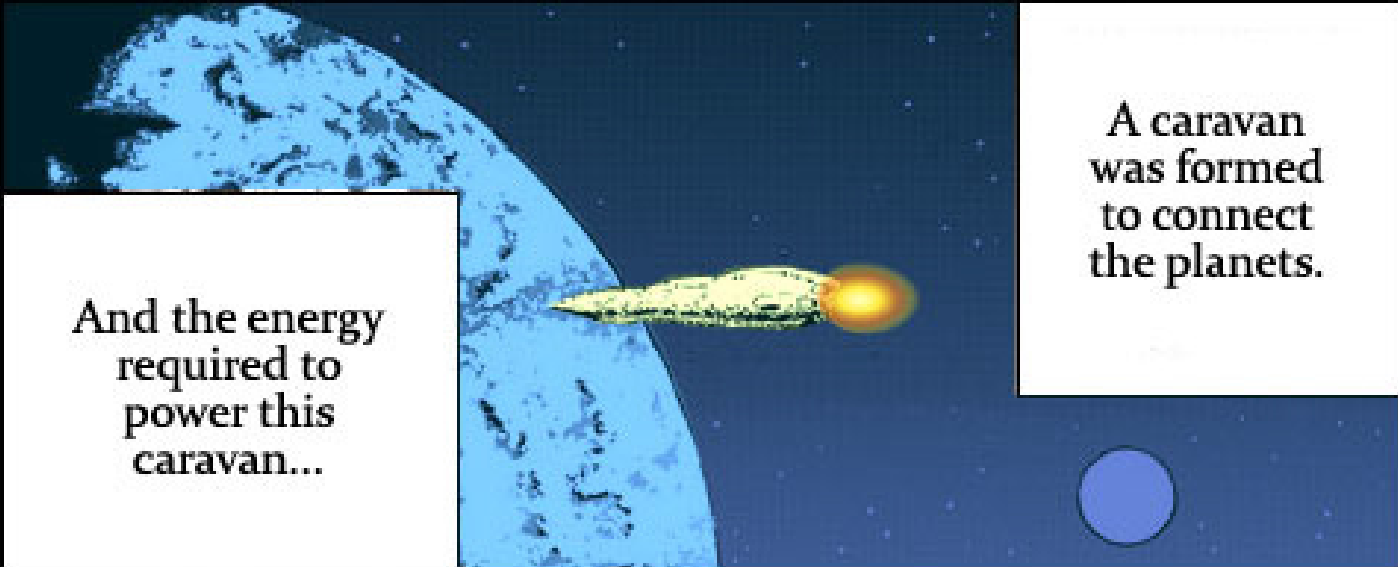
That make me think of the past.....





The planets came together to form the 'Galactic Federation,' and were charged with protecting the peace of the Galaxy--

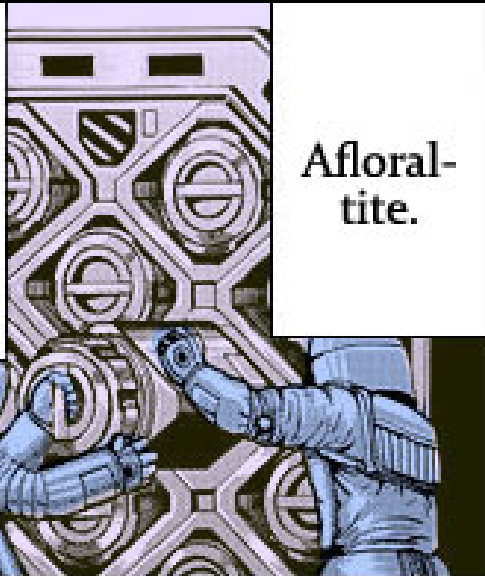
In the Cosmic Year 2000, the Milky Way was moving into an age of prosperity.



And the energy required to power this caravan...

A caravan was formed to connect the planets.

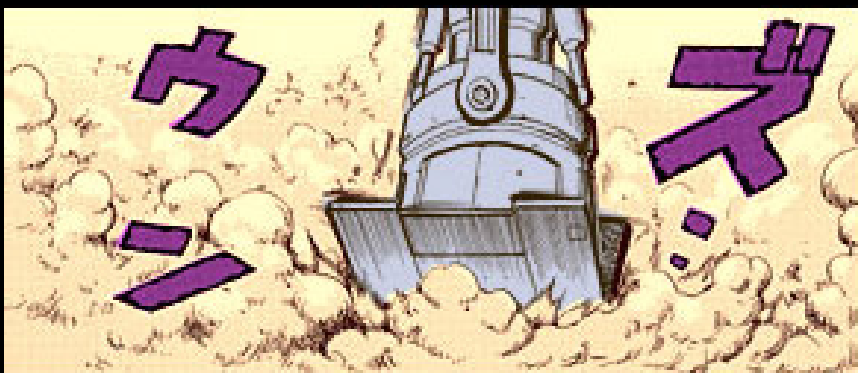
This mineral was used as the ignition module in all space-faring vessels.



Afloral-tite.



Was a mineral mined here, at Star Colony K-2L...



GOOD JOB ON THE RUN!  
GO AHEAD AND DUMP THE LOAD OFF INSIDE.

YEAH!

YO, CHIEF ARAN!

IT'S BEEN AWHILE!  
GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK!

And my family lived and worked in that mining colony.

OK, SECTIONS 6 AND 7,  
HURRY UP AND UNLOAD THAT AFLORALTITE!

WH-- WHAT!?

I BROUGHT YOU LUNCH!

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT...

O-OH, VIRGINIA... WHAT'S UP?

!

ROD!

WHAT'RE YOU DOING OUT OF THE HOUSE?

I'M PREPARED TO MAKE A SACRIFICE OR TWO!!

I WANT TO SEE THE GALAXY THRIVE!

YOU'VE BEEN SO BUSY RECENTLY, YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT IN WEEKS!!

DON'T GIVE ME THAT, YOU NEED TO EAT.

ボーン

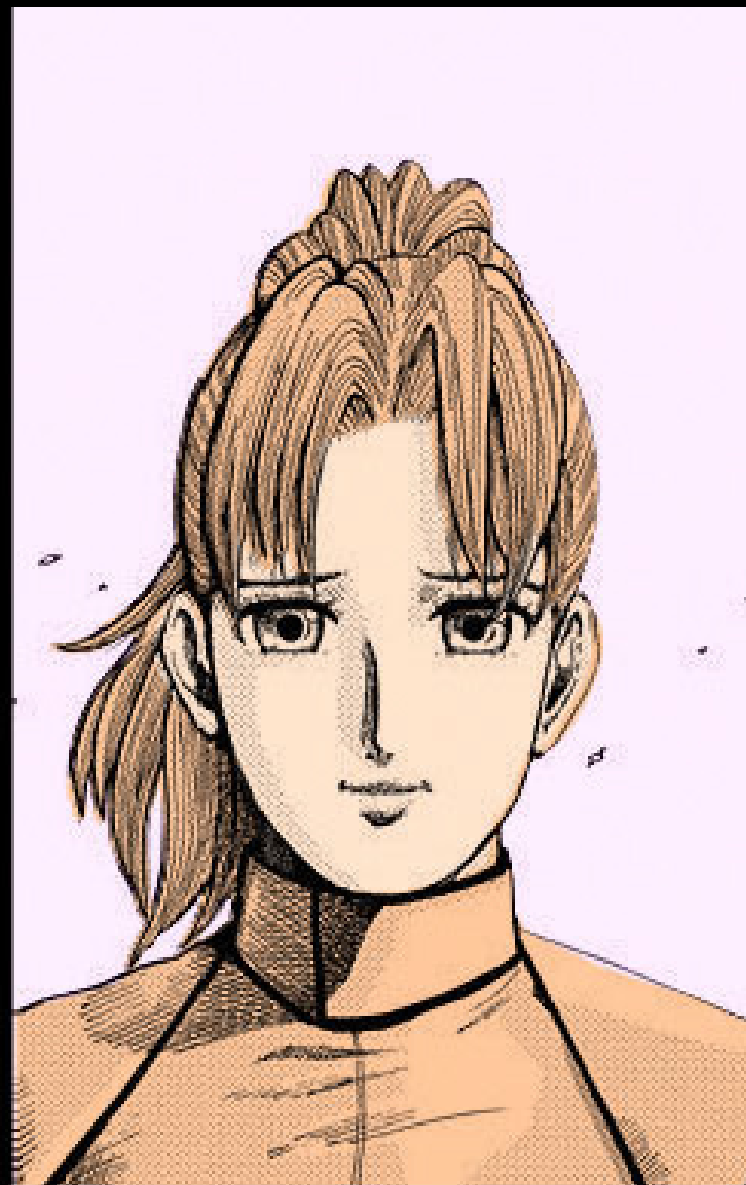
HAHA, I SUPPOSE.. BUT THIS AFLORALTITE IS NECESSARY FOR INTER-PLANETARY TRADE!



FOR MY FAMILY.

YEAH, I GUESS. I PROMISE.

FOR YOU, VIRGINIA...



PROMISE THAT YOU'LL STAY HEALTHY.

BUT YOU NEED TO KEEP OUR FAMILY HAPPY, TOO.

GIVE IT BACK, THAT'S MINE!

GEEZ, WHAT A BAD BOY!!

AND...

AHHHH! NOT HERE!



EVERYONE'S GOING OVER TO THE DOCKS.

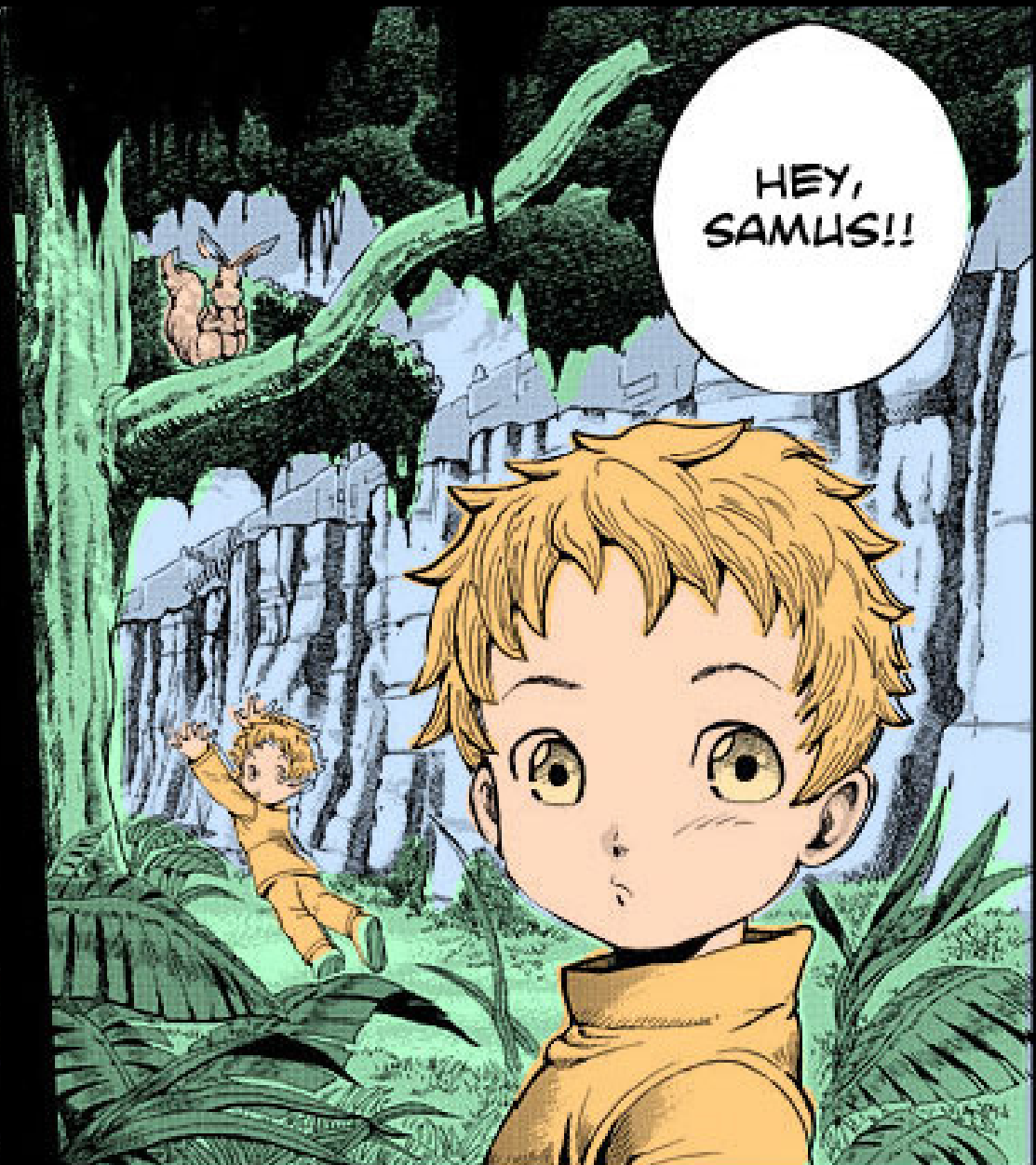
WHAT'RE YOU DOING OUT HERE!? THERE'S BIG NEWS...



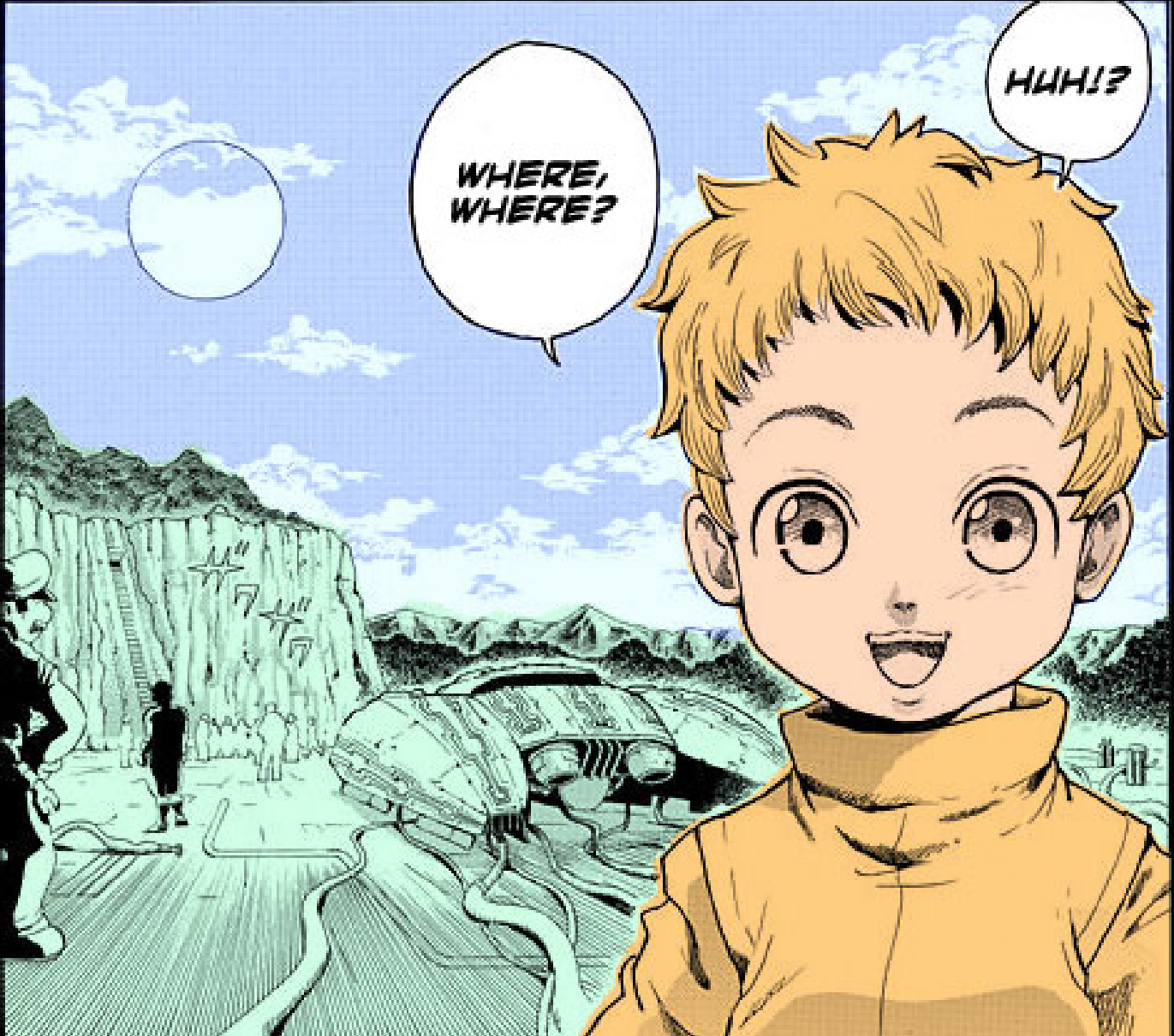
IT LOOKS KINDA WEIRD...

A NEW SHIP CAME!

THEY CALLED IT A 'CHOZO SHIP.'



HEY, SAMUS!!



WHERE, WHERE?

HHH!?



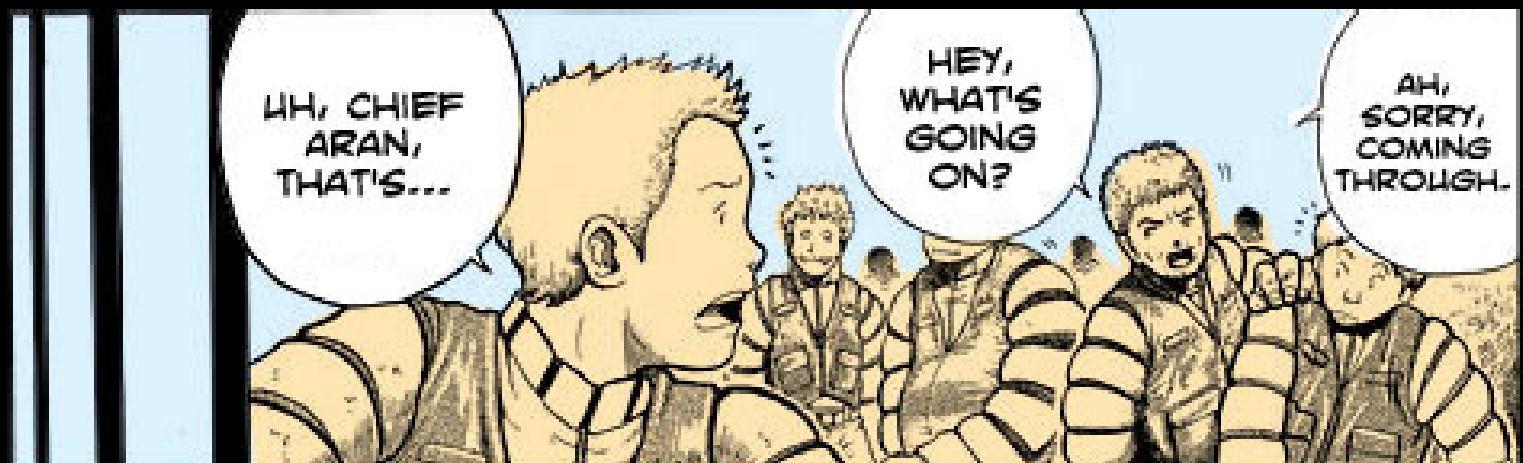
WE HAVE FOUND NO OTHER PLACE TO PROCURE IT.

BUT...

NO. WE'RE NOT SAYING THAT... WE URGENTLY NEED TO BORROW SOME.



WHAT!? YOU WANT US TO JUST HAND THE AFLORAL-TITE OVER TO YOU!?



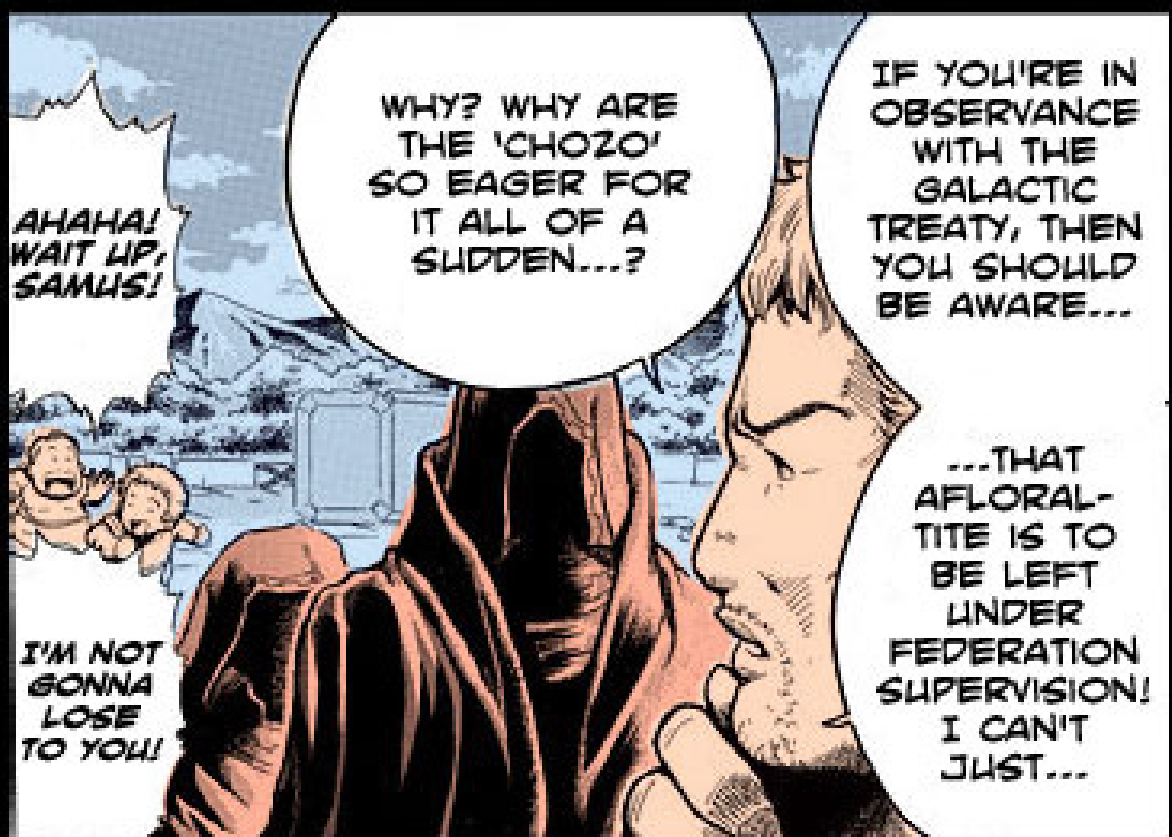
UH, CHIEF ARAN, THAT'S...

HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?

AH, SORRY, COMING THROUGH.



KYA...!?



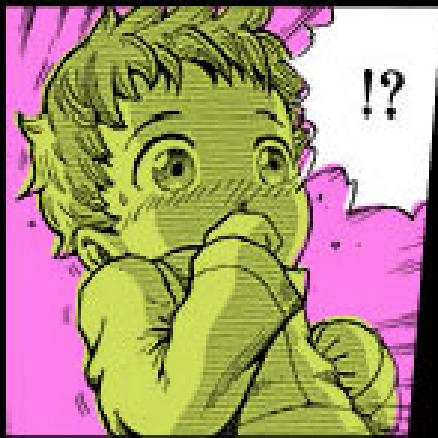
AHAHA! WAIT UP, SAMUS!

I'M NOT GONNA LOSE TO YOU!

WHY? WHY ARE THE 'CHOZO' SO EAGER FOR IT ALL OF A SUDDEN...?

IF YOU'RE IN OBSERVANCE WITH THE GALACTIC TREATY, THEN YOU SHOULD BE AWARE...

...THAT AFLORAL-TITE IS TO BE LEFT UNDER FEDERATION SUPERVISION! I CAN'T JUST...

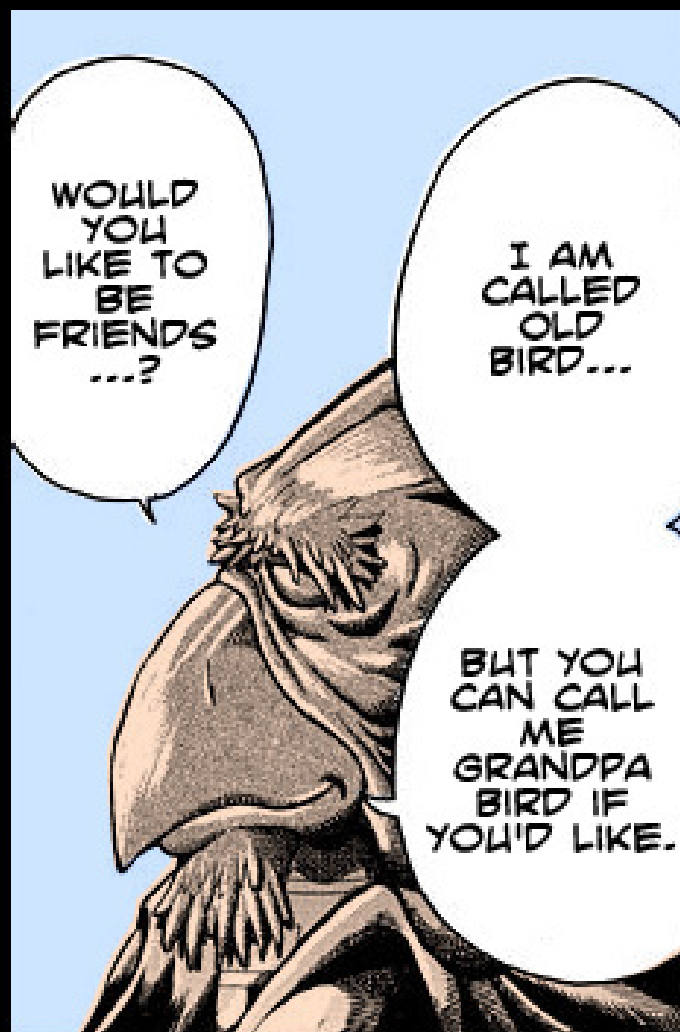




I'M SAMUS ARAN, 3 YEARS OLD.

AND YEAH!

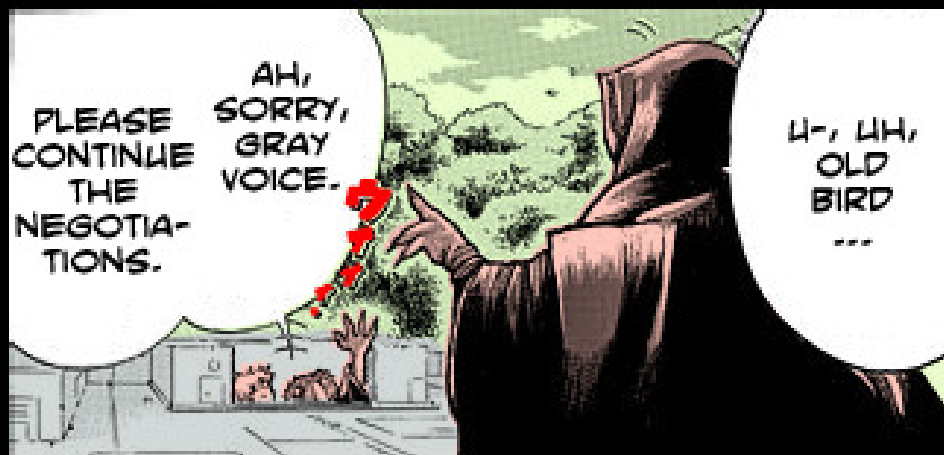
BIRD?



WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE FRIENDS ...?

I AM CALLED OLD BIRD...

BUT YOU CAN CALL ME GRANDPA BIRD IF YOU'D LIKE.



AH, SORRY, GRAY VOICE. PLEASE CONTINUE THE NEGOTIATIONS.

U-, UH, OLD BIRD ...



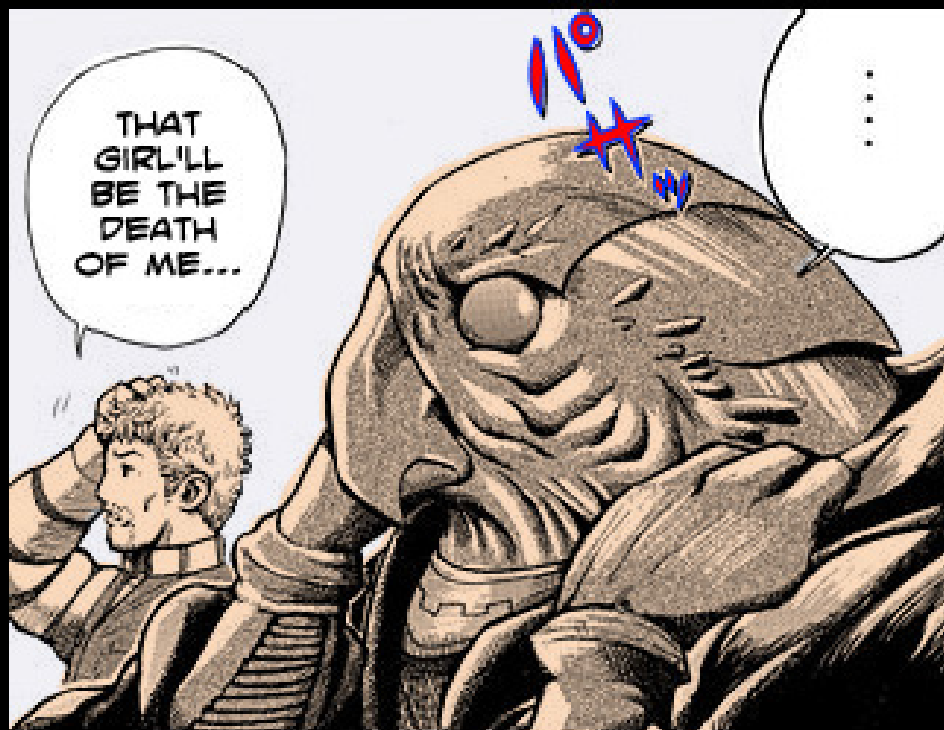
HEY, HEY! THIS WAY!

HELP ME PLEASE ...!

HEY, HEY! THIS WAY!

AH, VERY WELL ...

HM?



THAT GIRL'LL BE THE DEATH OF ME...

...



AH! S-SAMUS, WAIT!



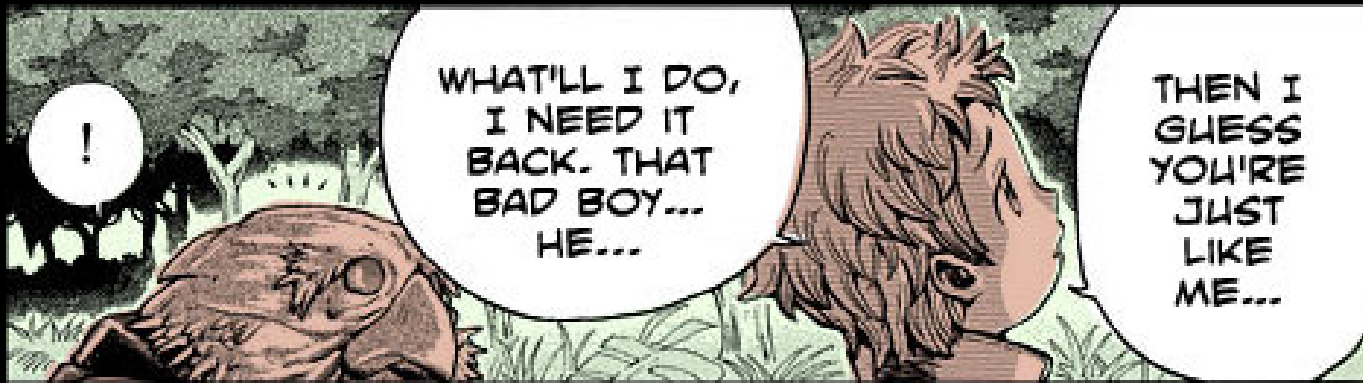
WE LOST OUR WINGS LONG AGO.

I'M SORRY.



HUH? YOU CAN'T FLY!?

THAT'S RIGHT.



WHAT'LL I DO, I NEED IT BACK. THAT BAD BOY... HE...

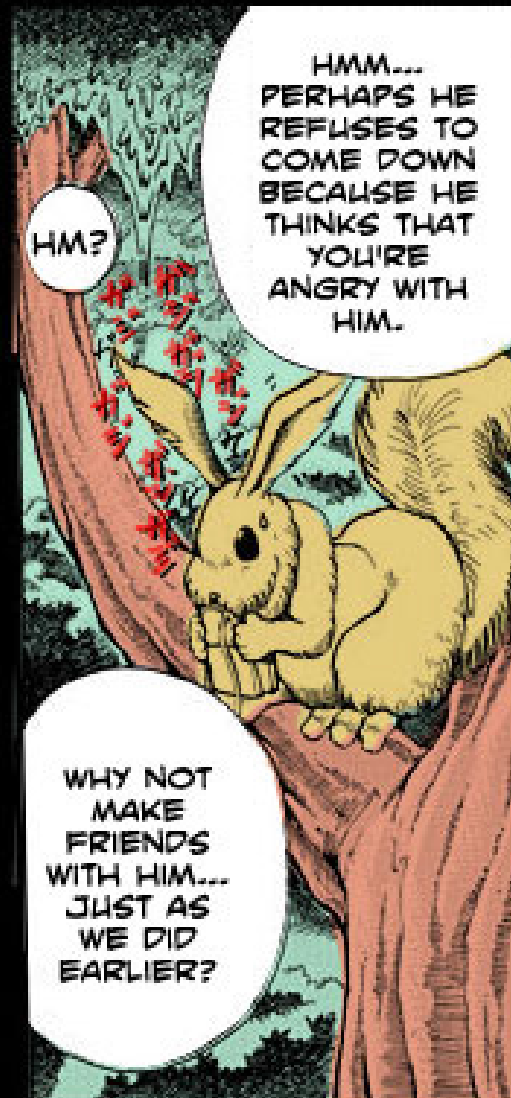
THEN I GUESS YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME...



A NAME?

HUH?

LET'S START BY GIVING HIM A NAME.



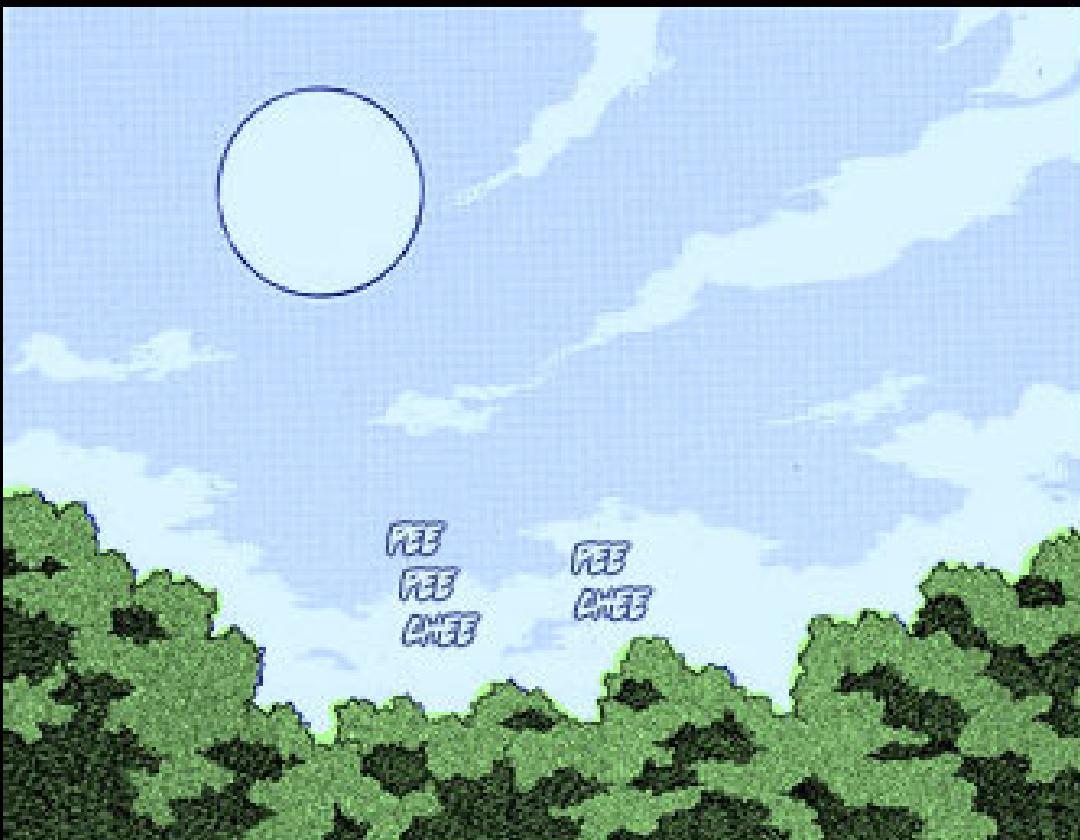
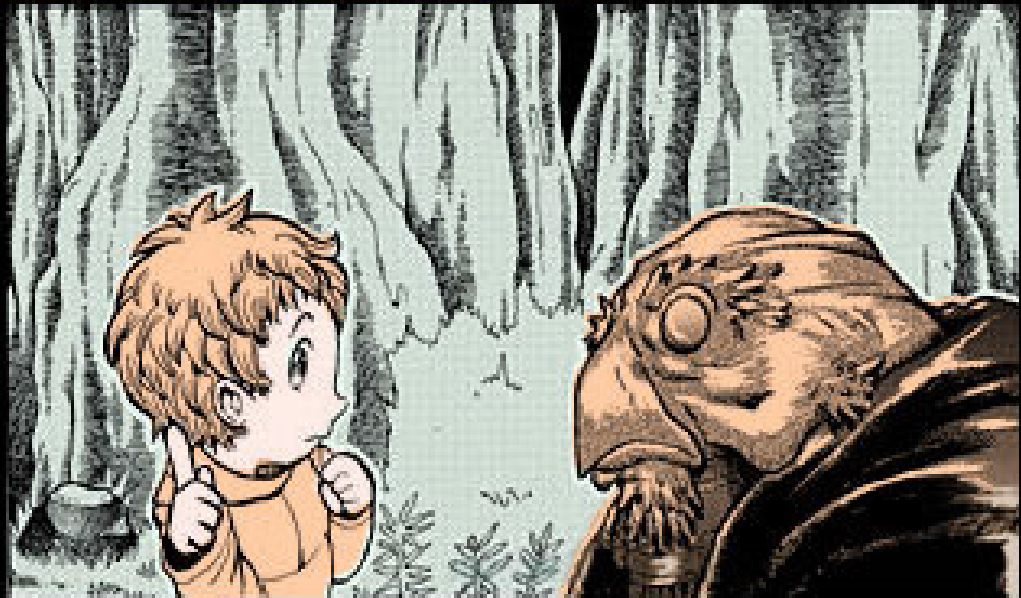
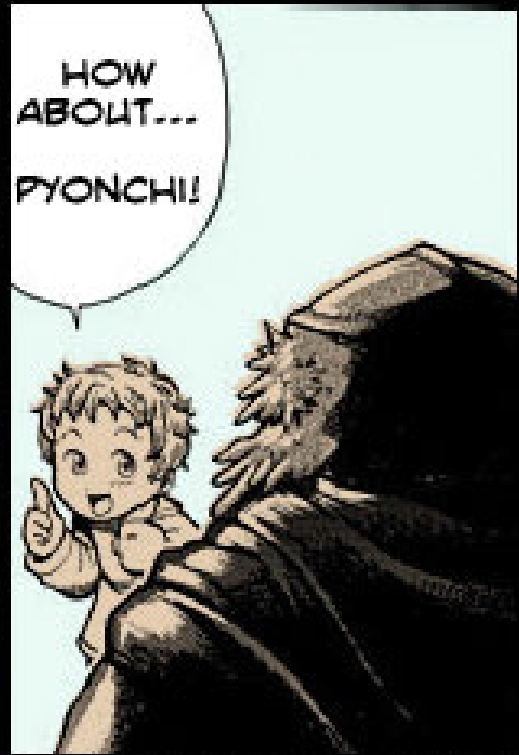
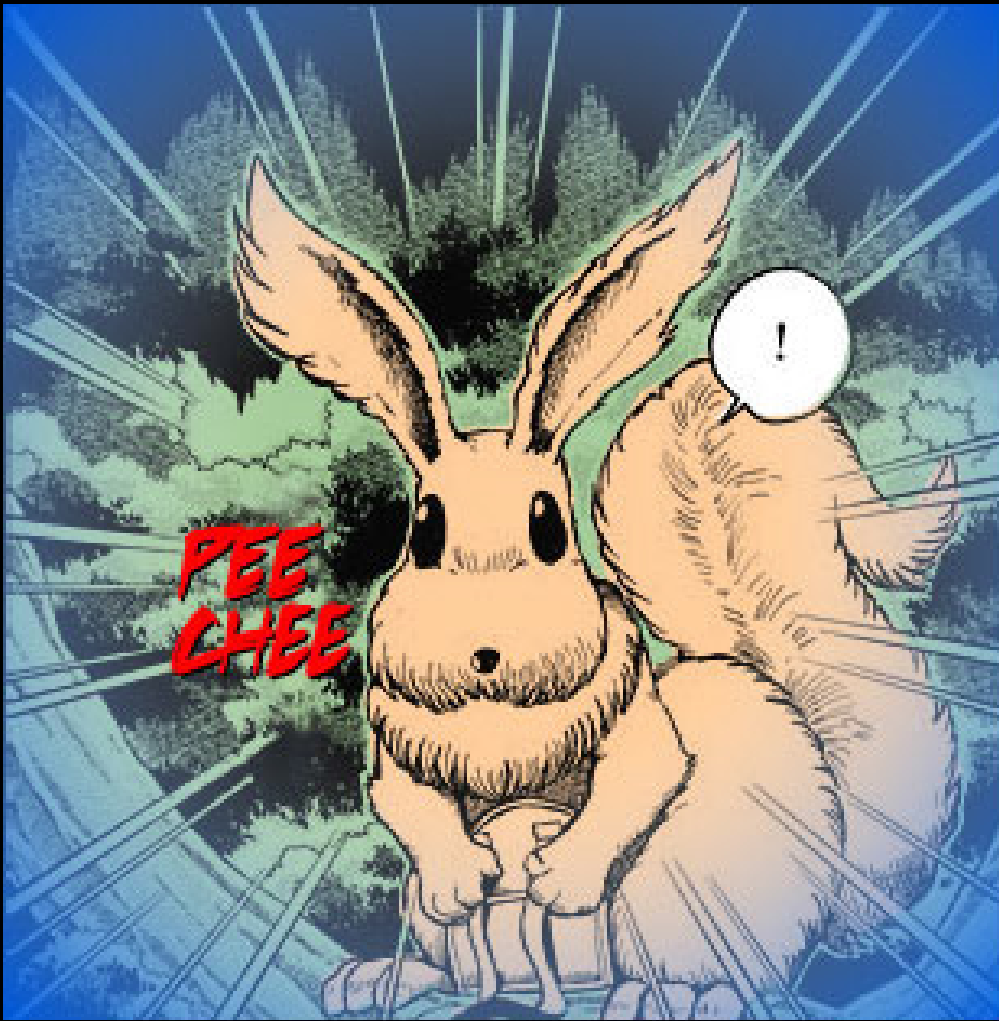
HMM... PERHAPS HE REFUSES TO COME DOWN BECAUSE HE THINKS THAT YOU'RE ANGRY WITH HIM.

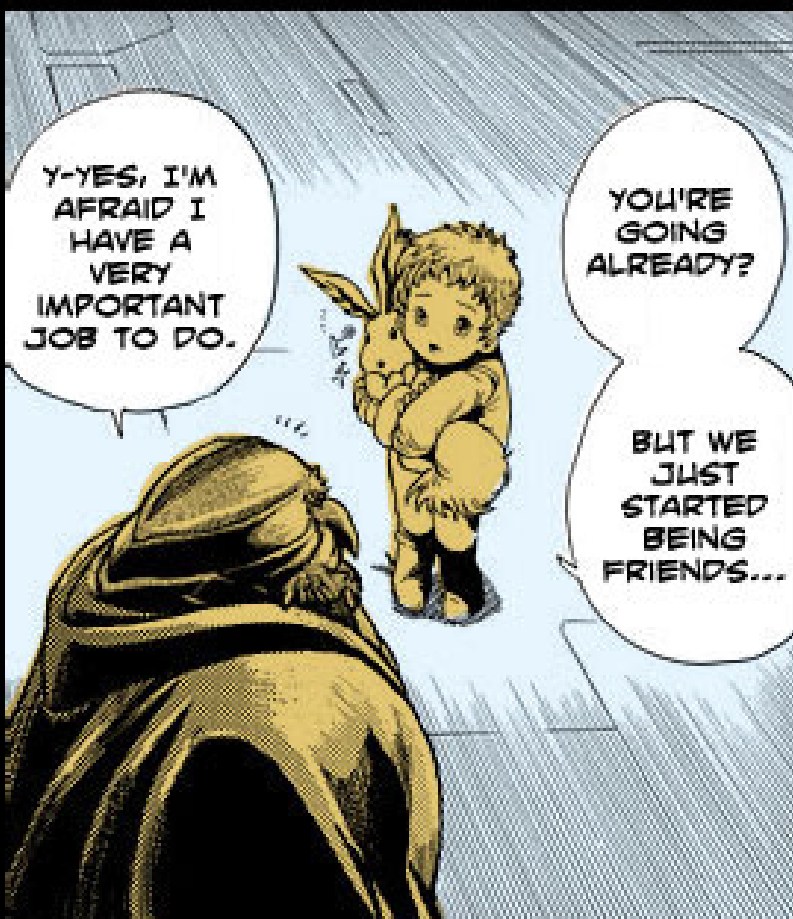
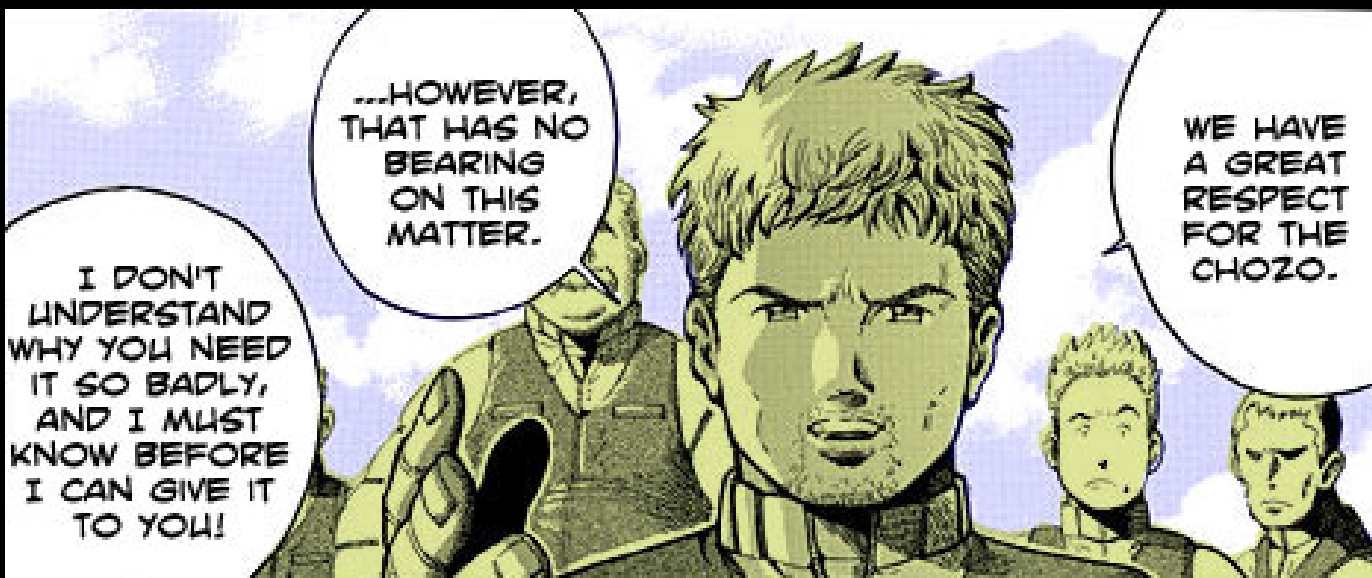
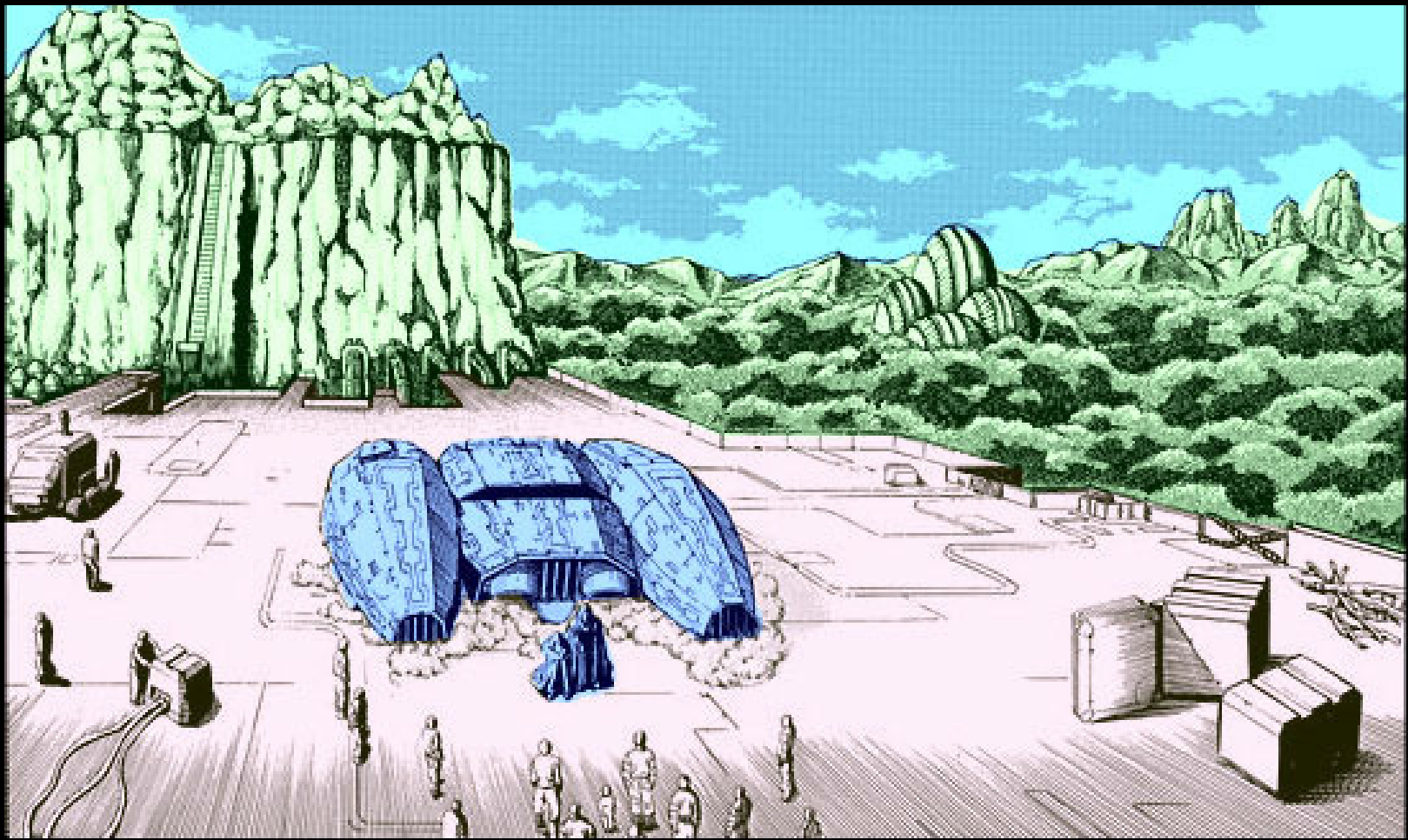
HM?



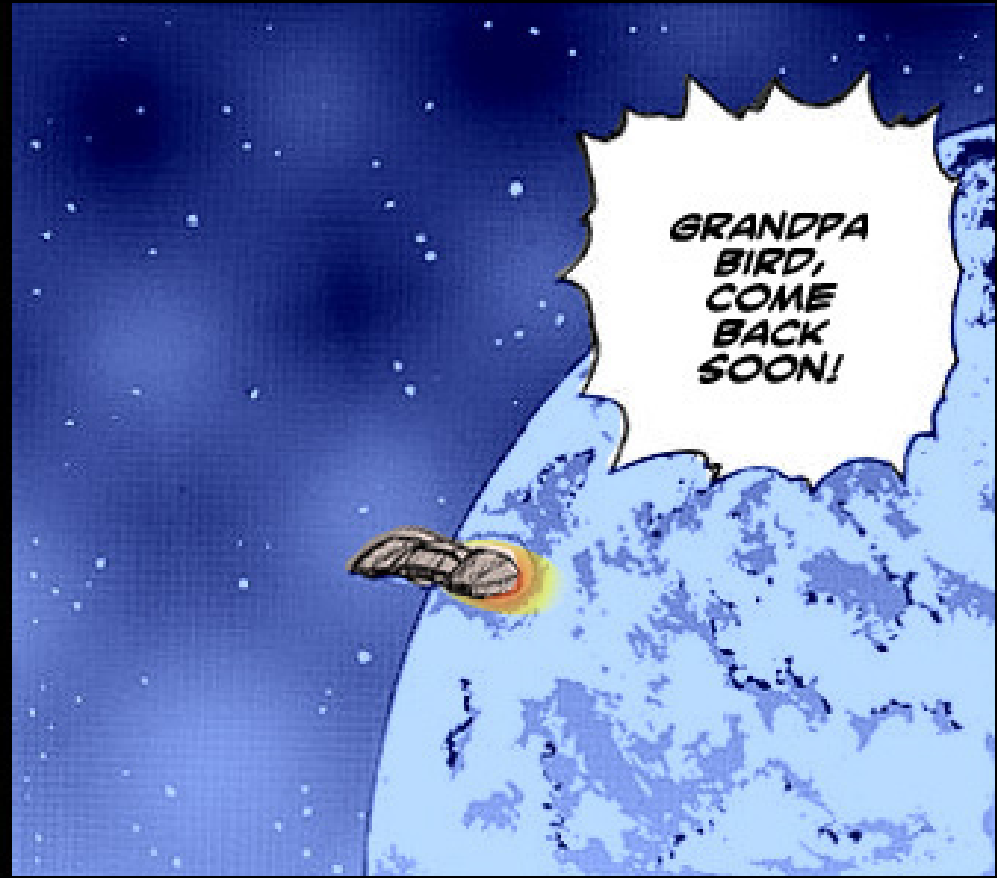
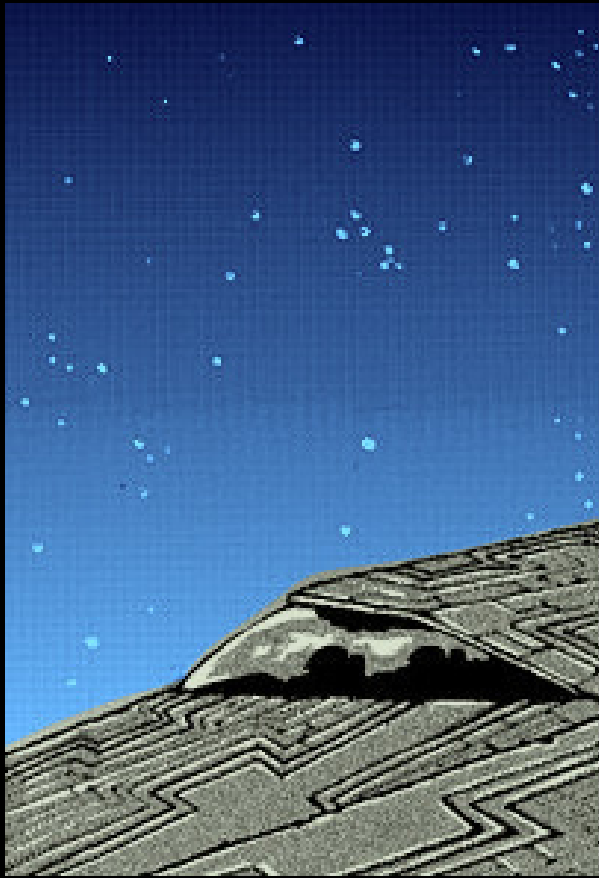
HMMM...

WHY NOT MAKE FRIENDS WITH HIM... JUST AS WE DID EARLIER?

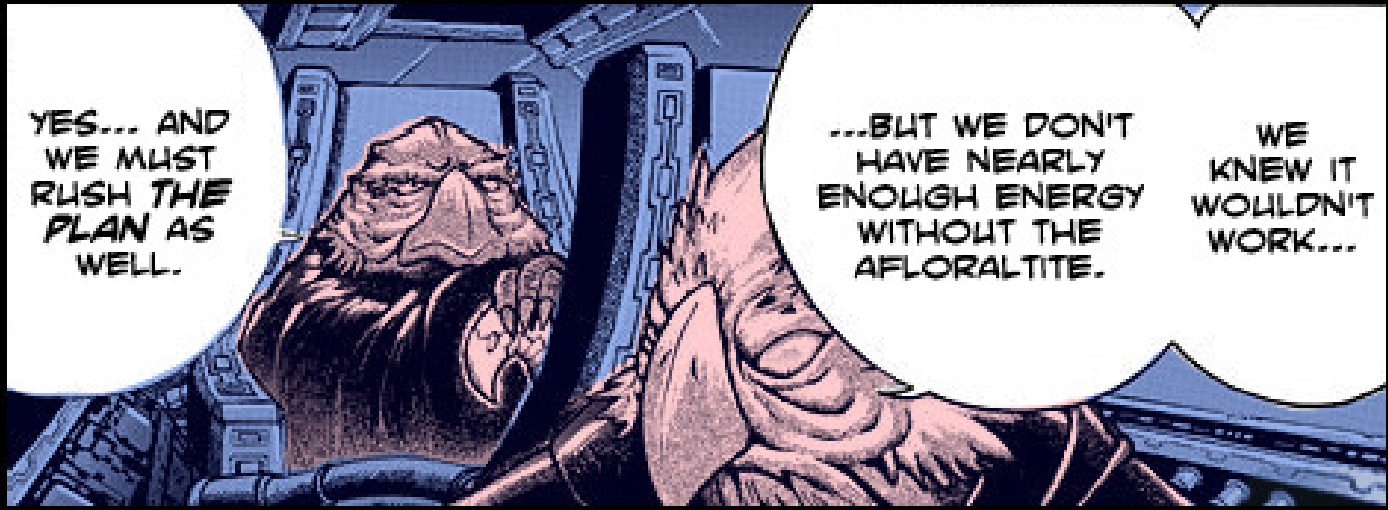








**GRANDPA  
BIRD,  
COME  
BACK  
SOON!**



**YES... AND  
WE MUST  
RUSH THE  
PLAN AS  
WELL.**

**...BUT WE DON'T  
HAVE NEARLY  
ENOUGH ENERGY  
WITHOUT THE  
AFLOREALTITE.**

**WE  
KNEW IT  
WOULDN'T  
WORK...**

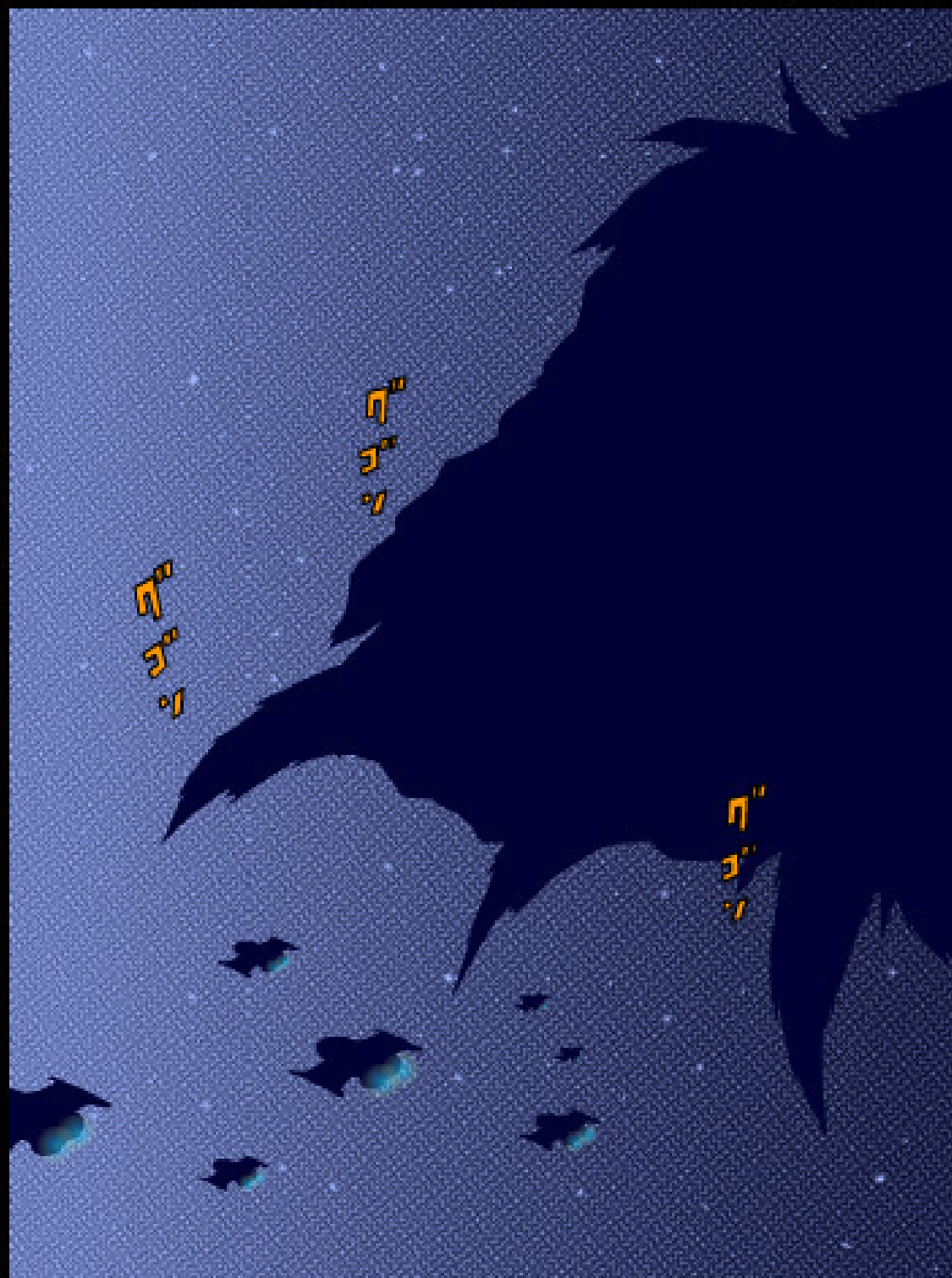
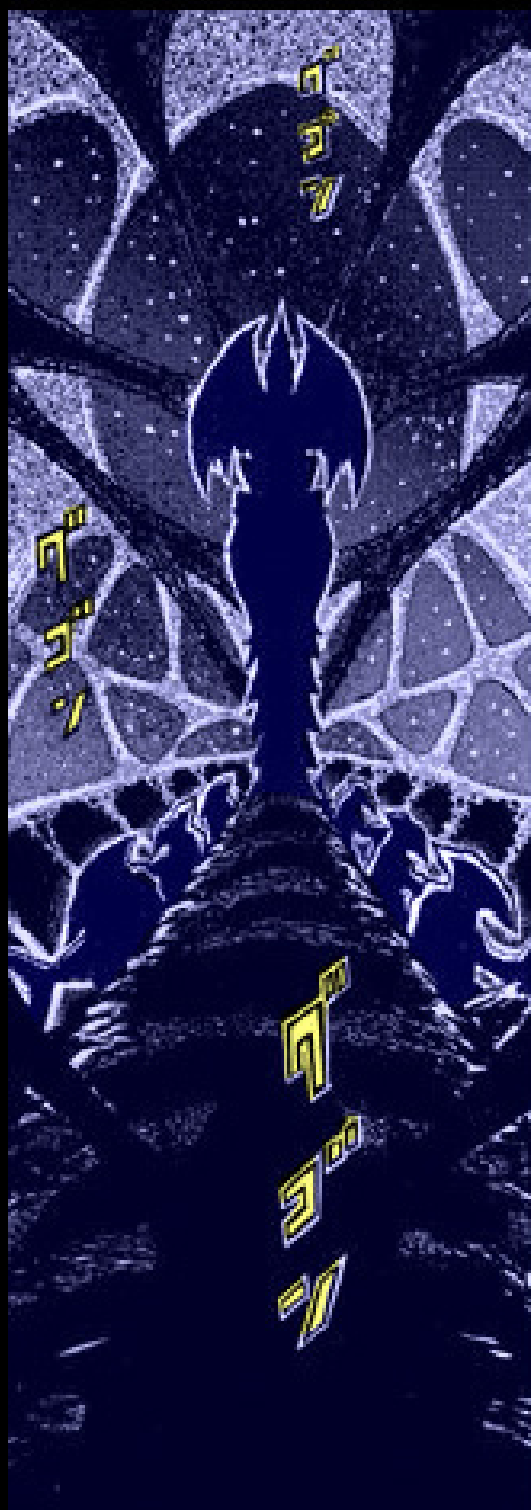


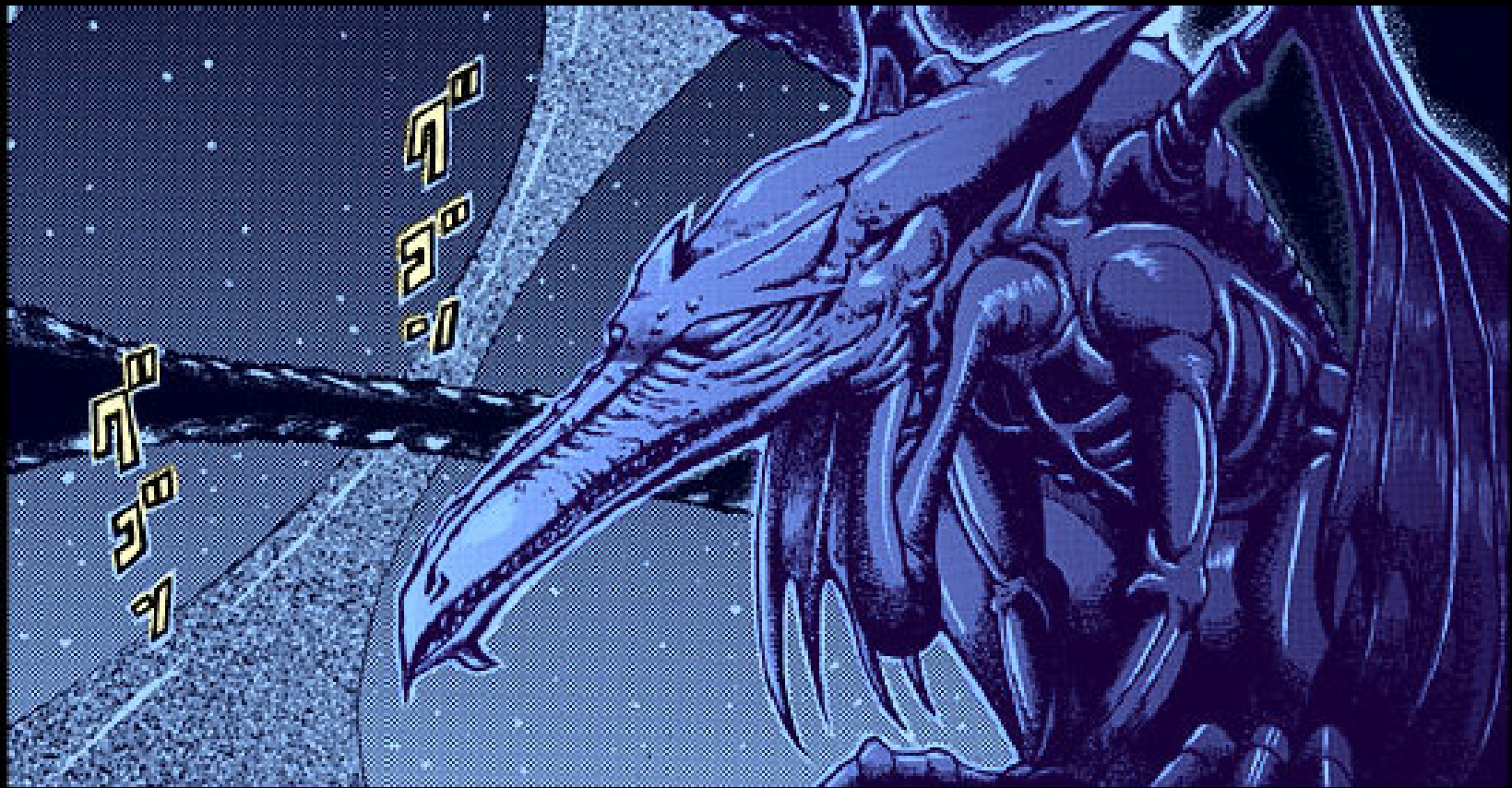
**THE  
METROID  
TO REMAIN  
DORMANT!!**

**WE  
MUST  
NOT  
ALLOW...**

THAT CAN'T BE HELPED. WE HAVE TO SOMEHOW STOP IT BEFORE THE GALACTIC FEDERATION FINDS OUT.

MORE TIME PASSES AS THE X ARE OUT THERE, UNOPPOSED!!





WE'VE DETECTED A LARGE ENERGY SOURCE. IT'S AFLORALTITE. WE BELIEVE THERE IS A GALACTIC FEDERATION MINING TEAM THERE AS WELL.

LORD RIDLEY!

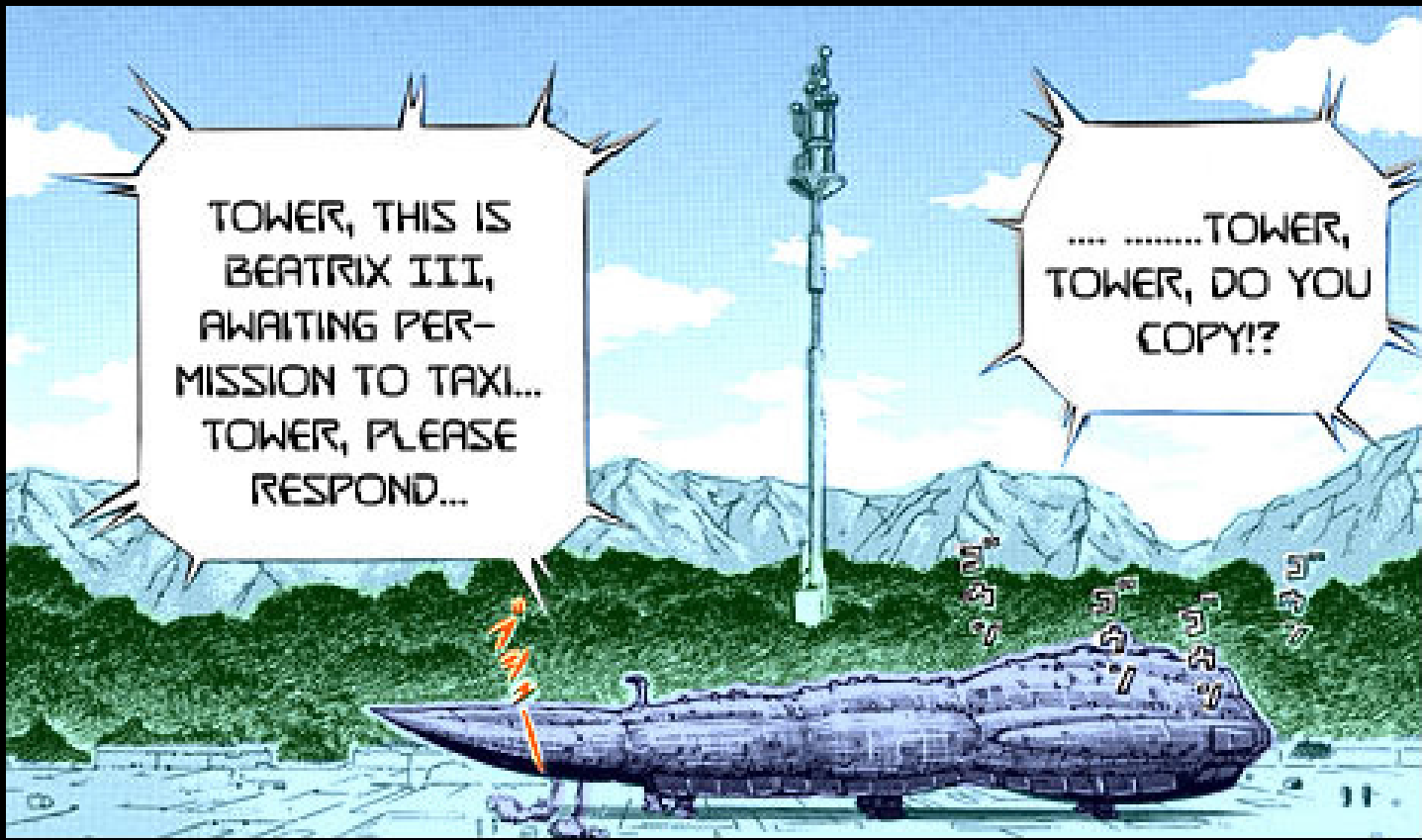
WHY DID OLD BIRD GO TO SUCH A BACKWATER PLANET?

A-HA! I SEE. I THOUGHT THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING THERE...

THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT WE WERE AFTER. WE'VE FOUND SOMETHING WORTH-WHILE.

AFLORAL-TITE...

WHAA...?! WHAT?



TOWER, THIS IS BEATRIX III, AWAITING PERMISSION TO TAXI... TOWER, PLEASE RESPOND...

.....TOWER, TOWER, DO YOU COPY!?



THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE ATMOSPHERE BLOCKING COMMUNICATIONS.

YEAH, CHIEF.

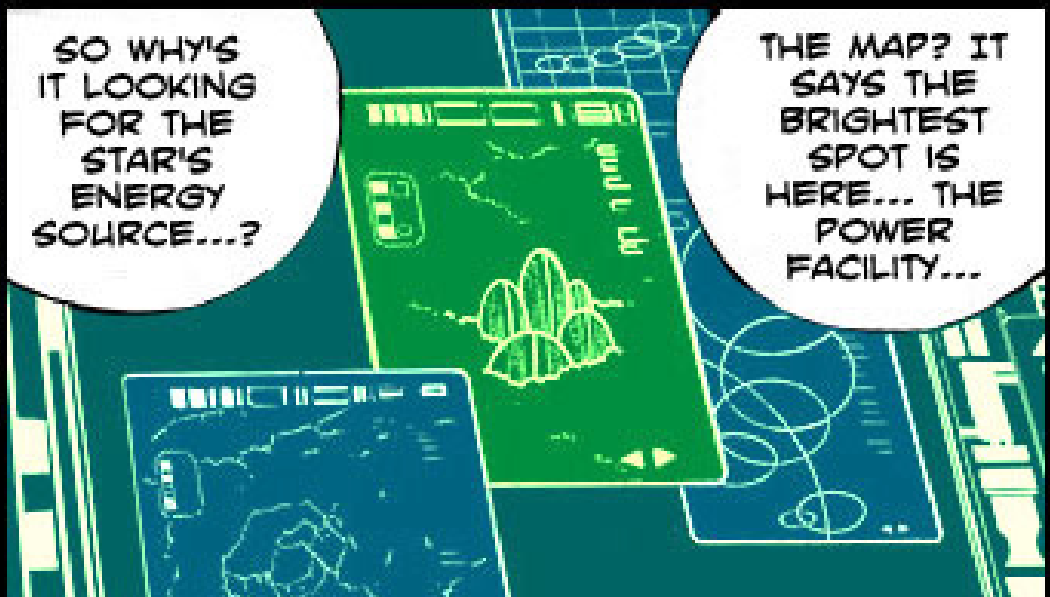
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THE SHIP'S NOT TAKING OFF!



EVEN THE MAP PRODUCED BY OUR EXTERNAL SCANNERS IS MAL-FUNCTIONING...

WHAT'S MORE, THERE IS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THE INFRARED READINGS...

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

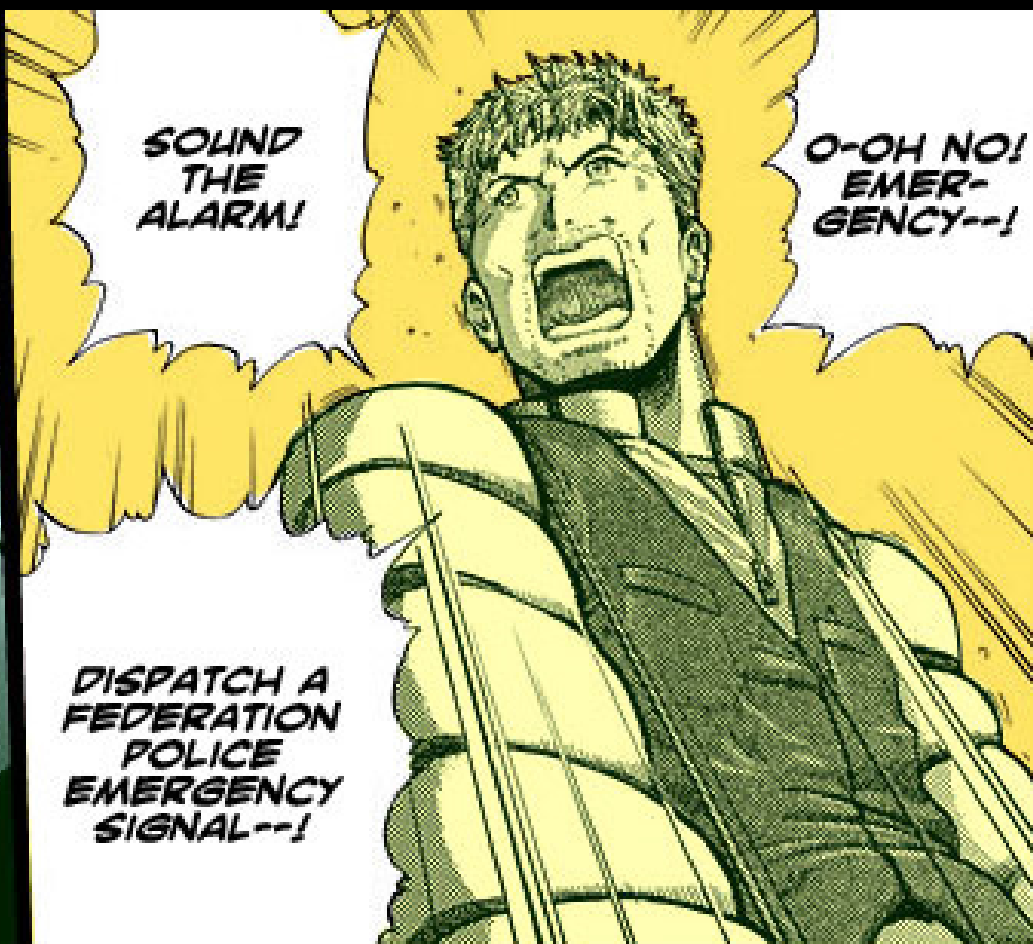


SO WHY'S IT LOOKING FOR THE STAR'S ENERGY SOURCE...?

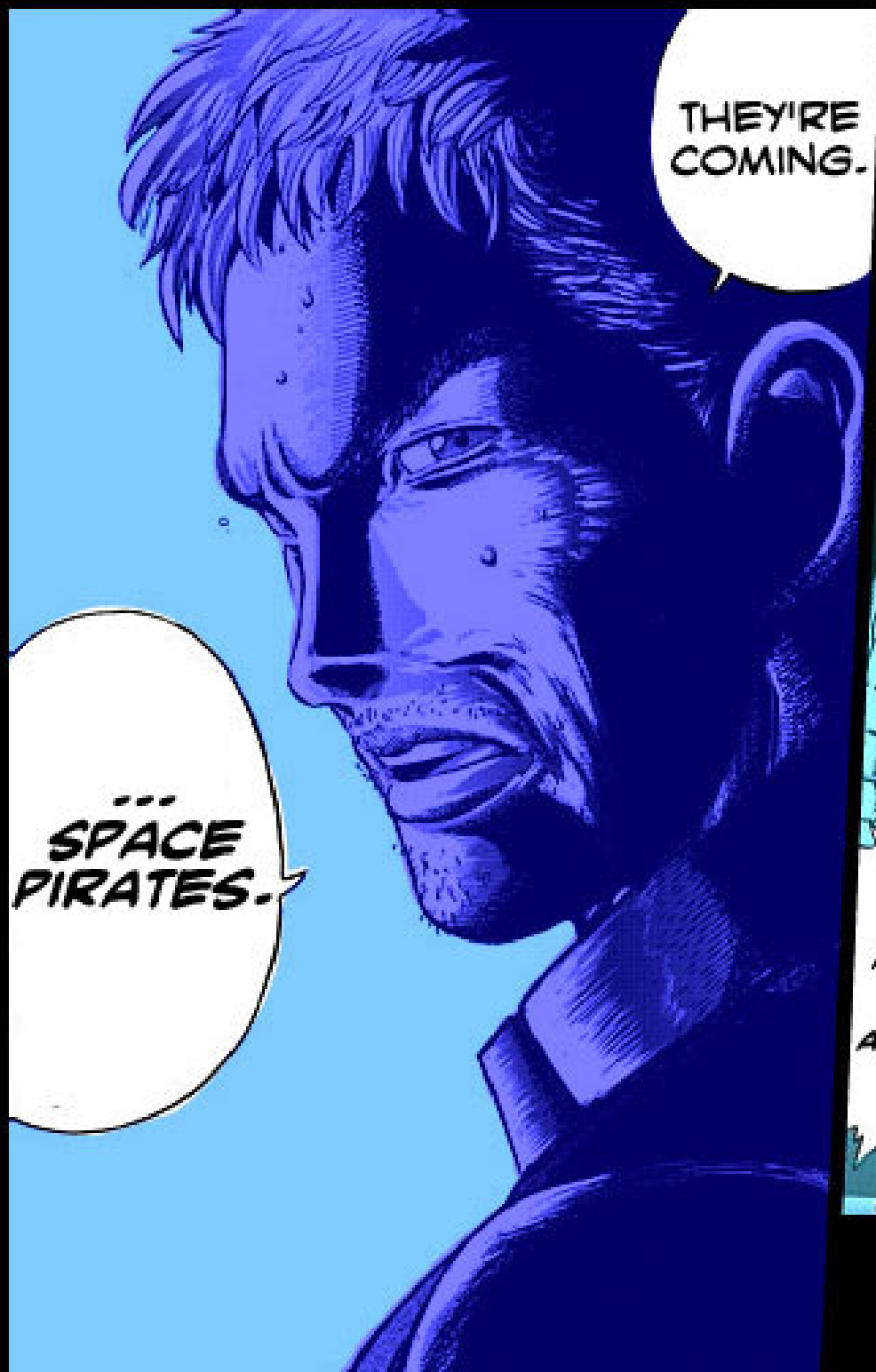
THE MAP? IT SAYS THE BRIGHTEST SPOT IS HERE... THE POWER FACILITY...



SCAN THE AREA AND CUT THE POWER! SEAL OFF THE COMPOUND! REMEMBER YOUR TRAINING!!



DISPATCH A FEDERATION POLICE EMERGENCY SIGNAL--!

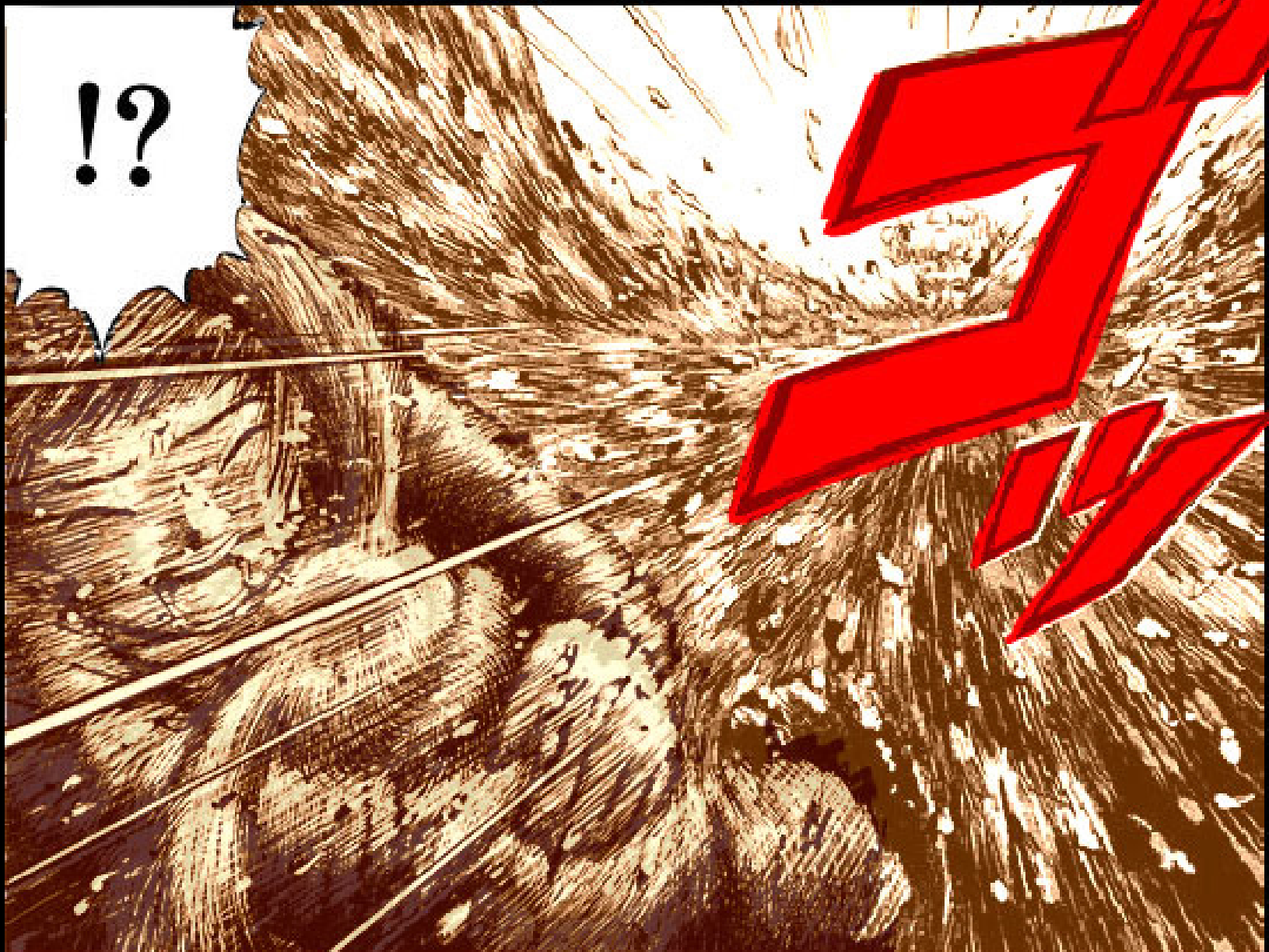


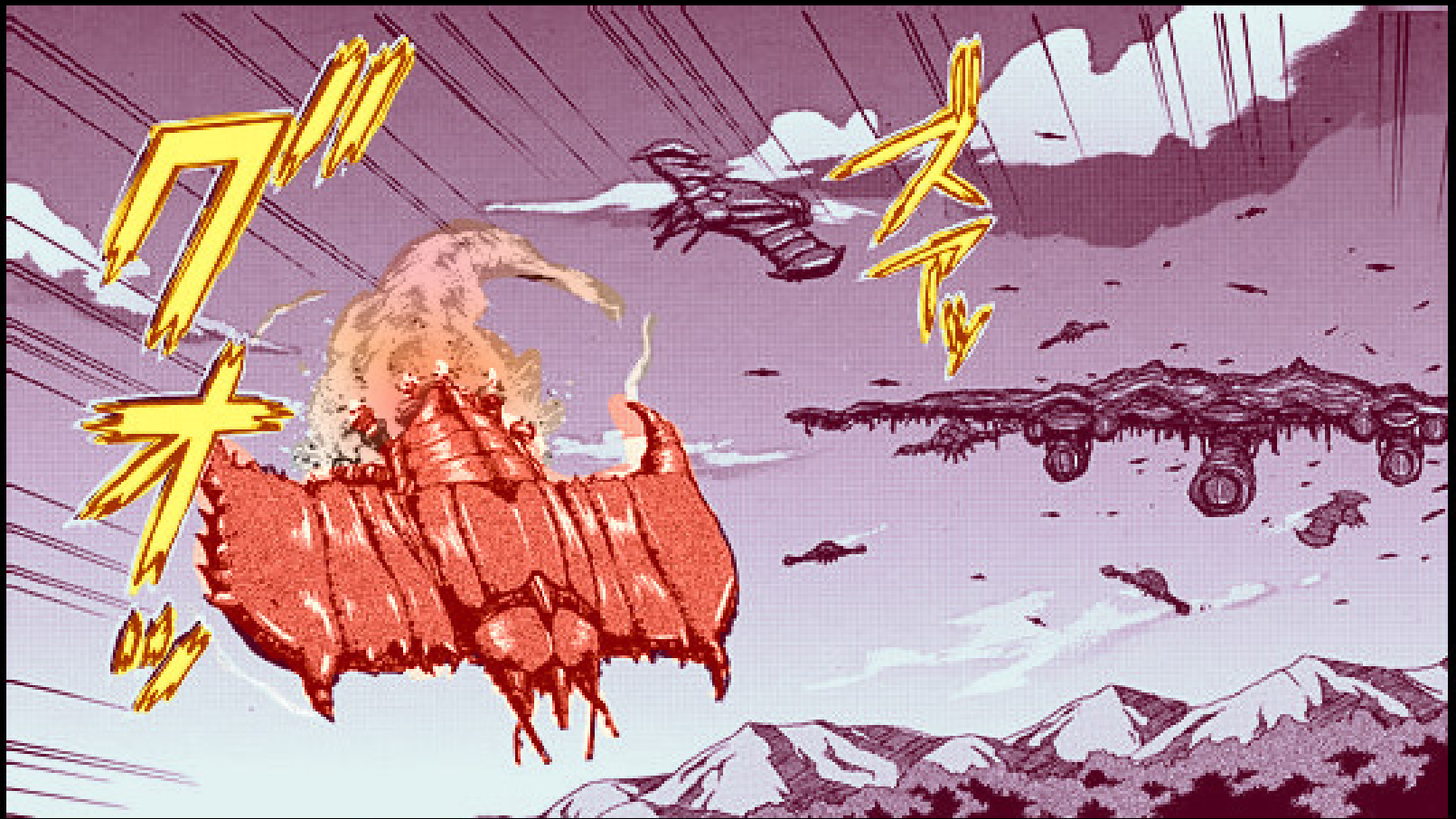
THEY'RE COMING.

CONTACT ALL PERSONNEL IN THE VICINITY!

HUH? TH-THAT MEANS...

FORGET ABOUT THE CARGO, WE'RE ABANDONING SHIP!!





IF YOU HIT A HIGH ENERGY SOURCE WITH YOUR BEAMS, THERE'S NO ESCAPING THE BLAST.

BUT PAY ATTENTION AND BE CAREFUL ABOUT THAT AFLORAL-TITE.

**ROGER, LORD RIDLEY!!**

ALRIGHT, THE POWER'S BEEN CUT OFF! WE'RE GOING TO THE STARPORT NEXT! LET'S GO KILL 'EM!

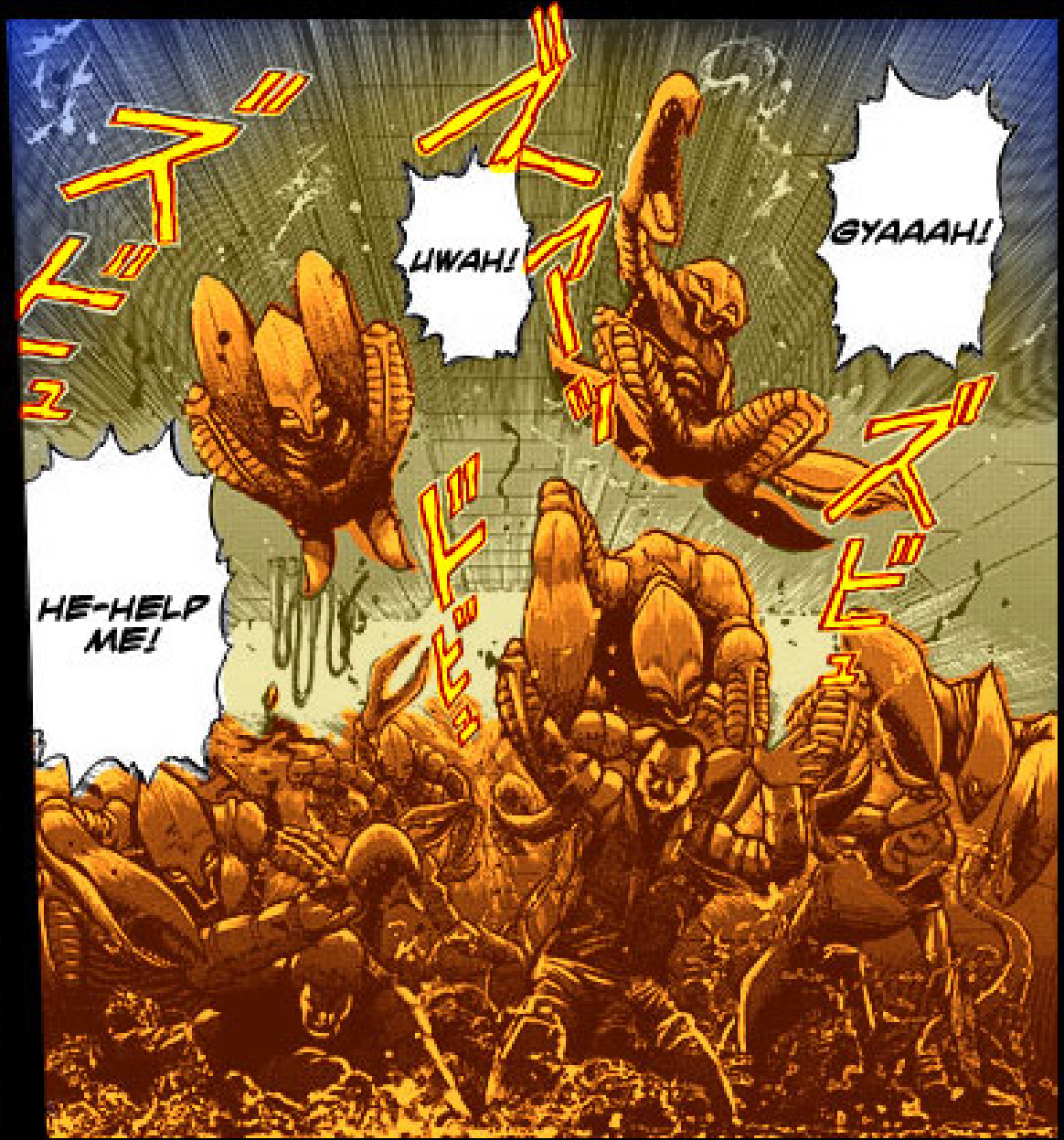
**FIRST, RELISH IN THE SLAUGHTER!!**

WE CAN TAKE OUR TIME COLLECTING THE SPOILS LATER!!

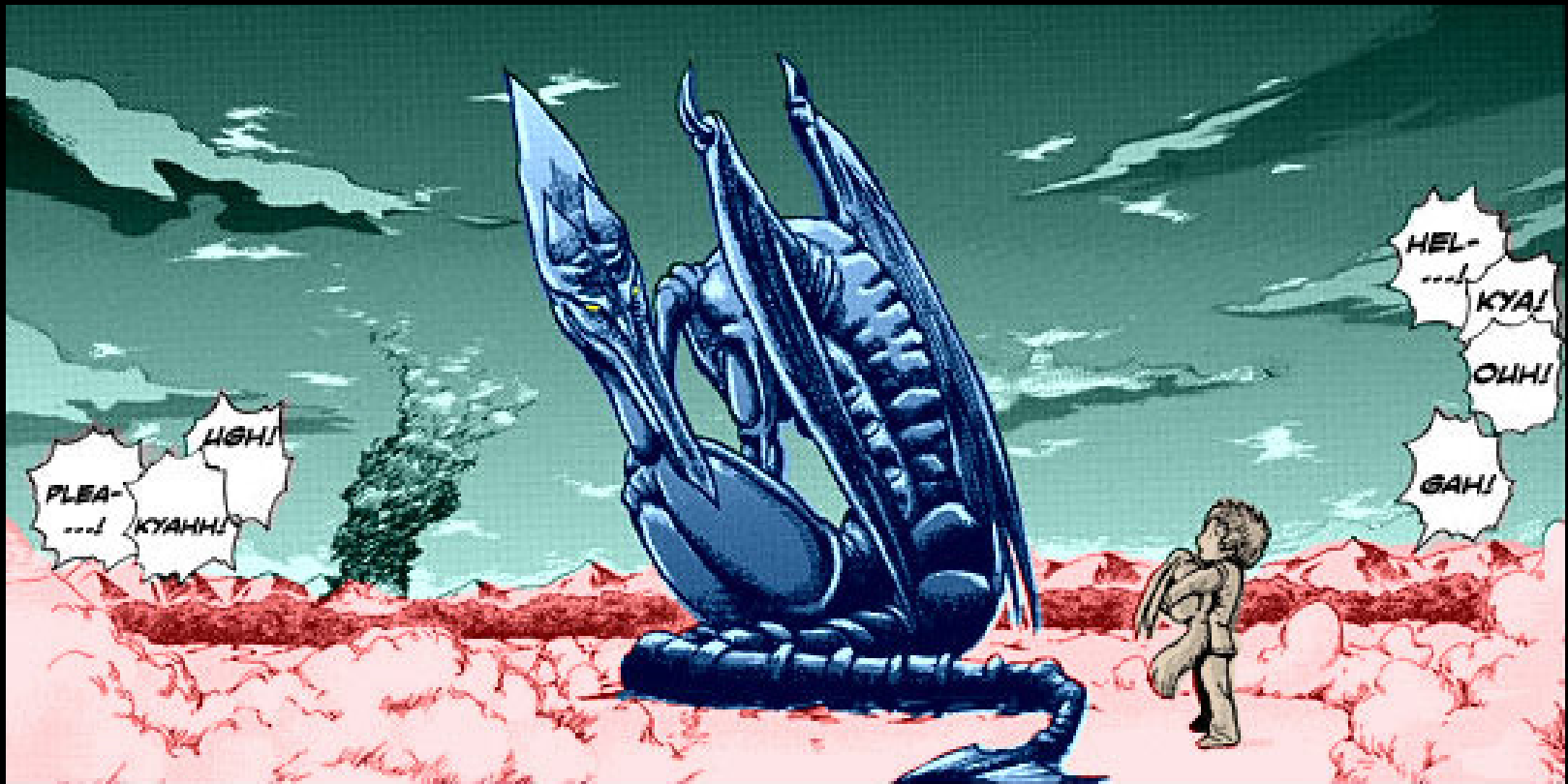
WE HAVEN'T SEEN FLESH AND BLOOD IN AWHILE!

**CUT THEM TO BITS!!**

BEGIN BY SILENCING EVERYONE ON THIS PLANET.



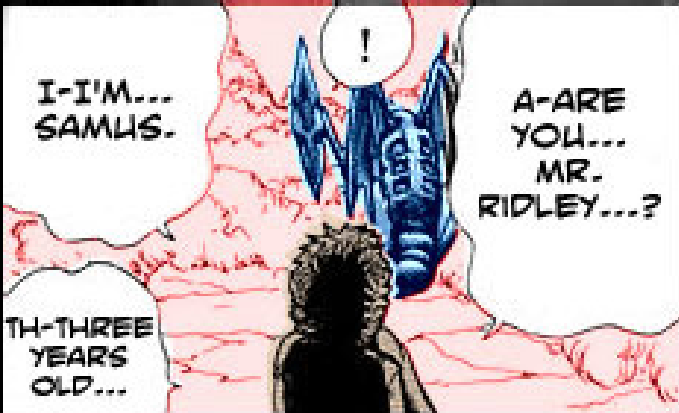




FLEA-  
... KYAHH!

HIGH!

HEL-  
... KYA!  
OHH!  
GAH!



I-I'M...  
SAMUS.

A-ARE  
YOU...  
MR.  
RIDLEY...?

TH-THREE  
YEARS  
OLD...



GOOD..

LORD RIDLEY,  
WE'VE  
CAPTURED  
THE FACILITY.  
WE'VE BEGUN  
TRANSPORTING  
THE  
CONTAINERS.



E-EVEN  
IF  
YOU  
LOOK  
DIFFER-  
ENT...

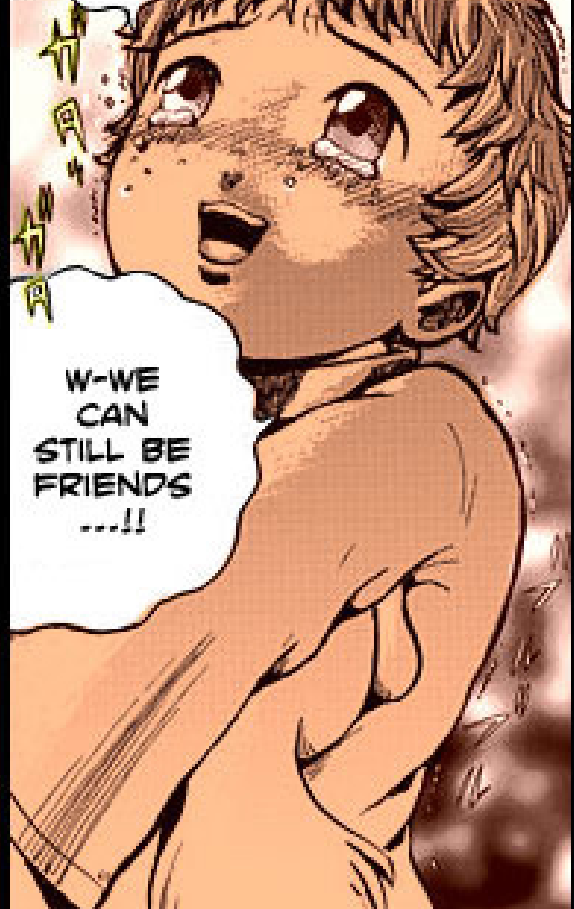
YOU'RE NOT  
SCARY...  
I'M  
PERFECTLY  
FINE...



...THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!!

MMHMM...  
YOU'RE A  
CUTE LITTLE  
GIRL. IT'S  
TOO BAD  
BUT...

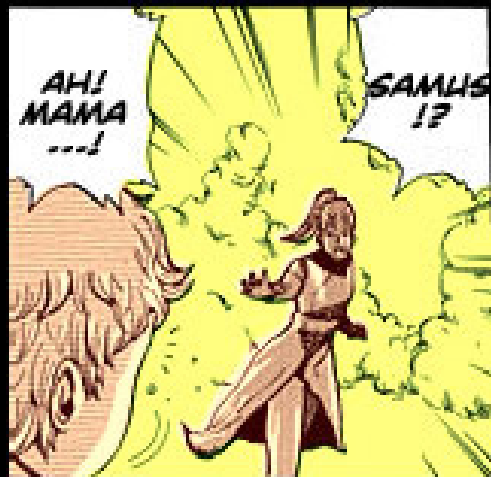
BECAUSE...



W-WE  
CAN  
STILL BE  
FRIENDS  
...!!

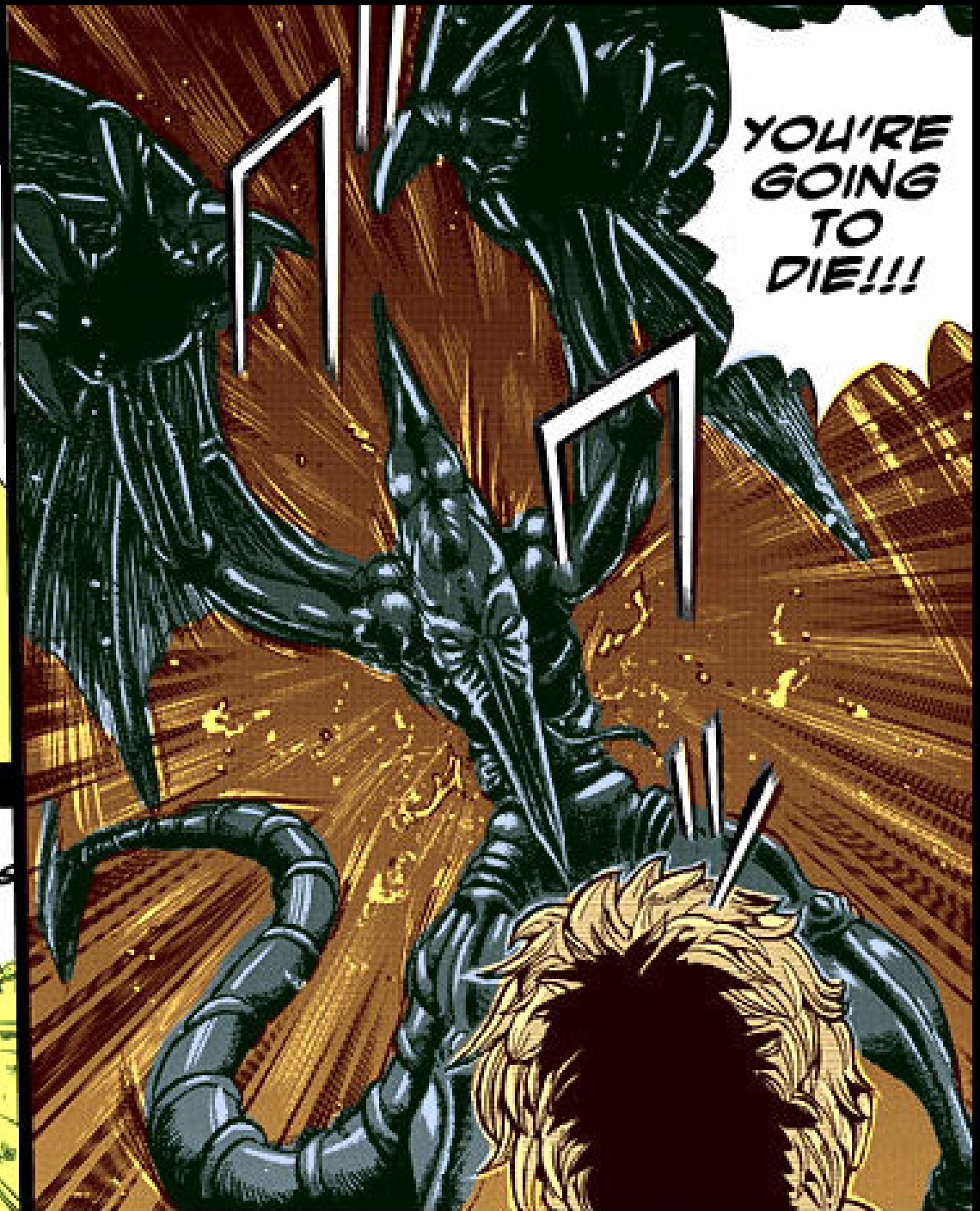


KY-  
AAAA  
AH-  
HHH!



AH!  
MAMA  
...!

SAMUIS  
!?



YOU'RE  
GOING  
TO  
DIE!!!



KYAAH!

MAMAA  
AAAAA!!



NOW THAT  
THE  
AFLORAL-  
TITE IS IN  
OUR HANDS,  
THERE'S NO  
REASON TO  
HOLD BACK!

BURN  
EVERY-  
THING!



GAAAA  
AAAH!

AAH  
HHH!



WHAT  
NOW  
...!?

DAMN...  
I SNUCK  
ONTO THEIR  
CARGO SHIP  
BUT...



HAH

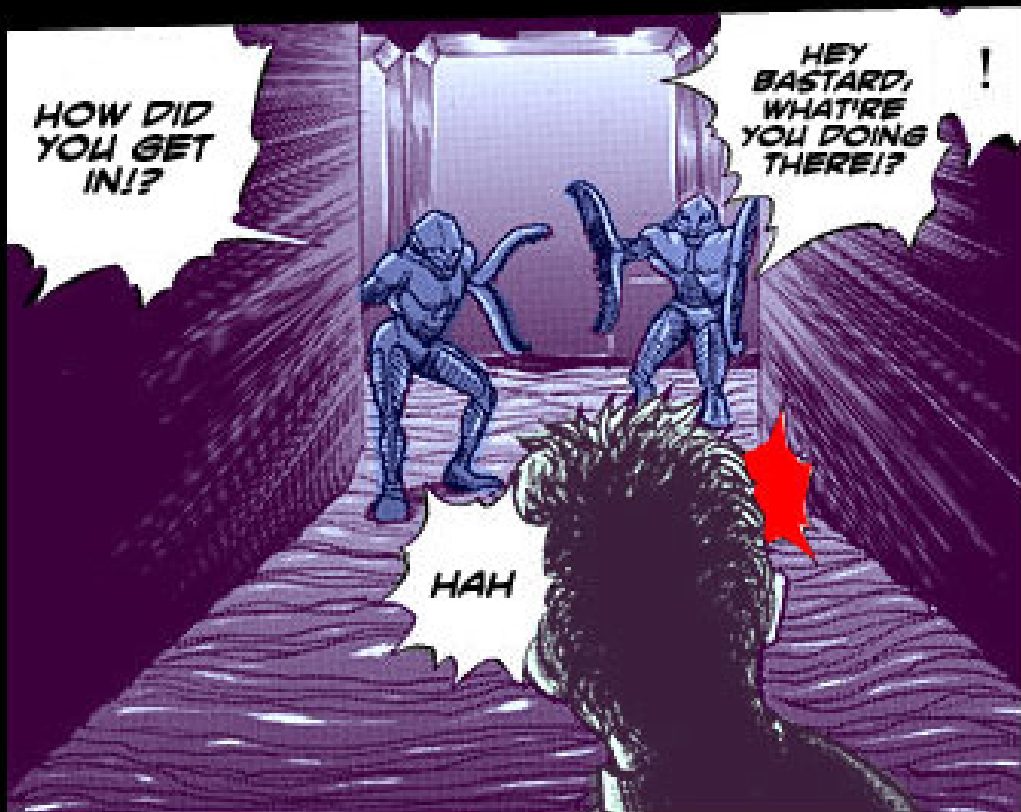
...WHAT  
SHOULD I  
DO?

HAH

HAH



I CAN'T  
LET THEM LEAVE  
WITH EVEN  
THIS SMALL  
AMOUNT OF  
AFLORALTITE...



HOW DID  
YOU GET  
IN!?

HEY  
BASTARD,  
WHAT'RE  
YOU DOING  
THERE!?

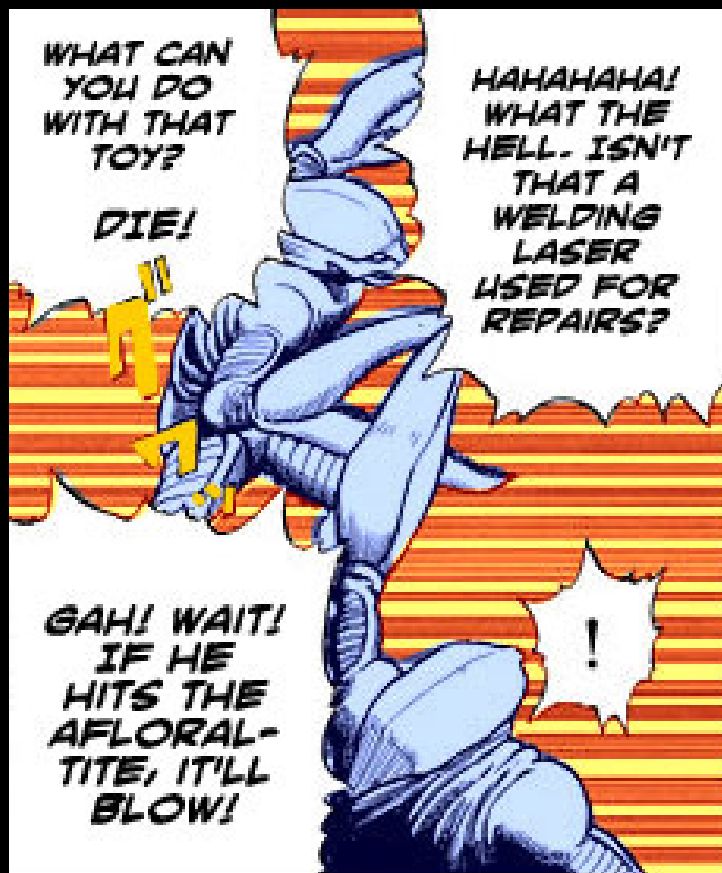
HAH



HAH

BUT IT  
DOESN'T  
LOOK LIKE THE  
FEDERATION  
POLICE WILL  
GET HERE  
IN TIME...!

HAH



WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH THAT TOY?

DIE!

HAHAHAHA!  
WHAT THE HELL. ISN'T THAT A WELDING LASER USED FOR REPAIRS?

GAH! WAIT!  
IF HE HITS THE AFLORAL-TITE, IT'LL BLOW!



HAH

DAMN

HAH



LOOKS LIKE THE SOUP BETWEEN YOUR EARS IS ACTUALLY GOOD FOR SOMETHING.

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU CRAB BASTARDS...

HEH HEH HEH...

WHAT-!  
...GAH!

HAH



IT SEEMS LIKE THIS IS MY ONLY CHOICE!

SORRY VIRGINIA...

HAH

HAH

HAH

HAH

HAH

HAH

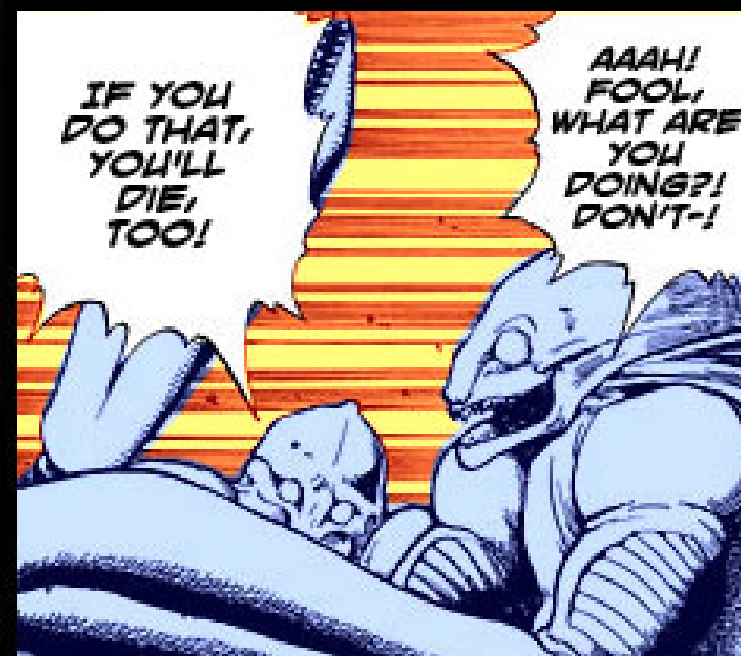


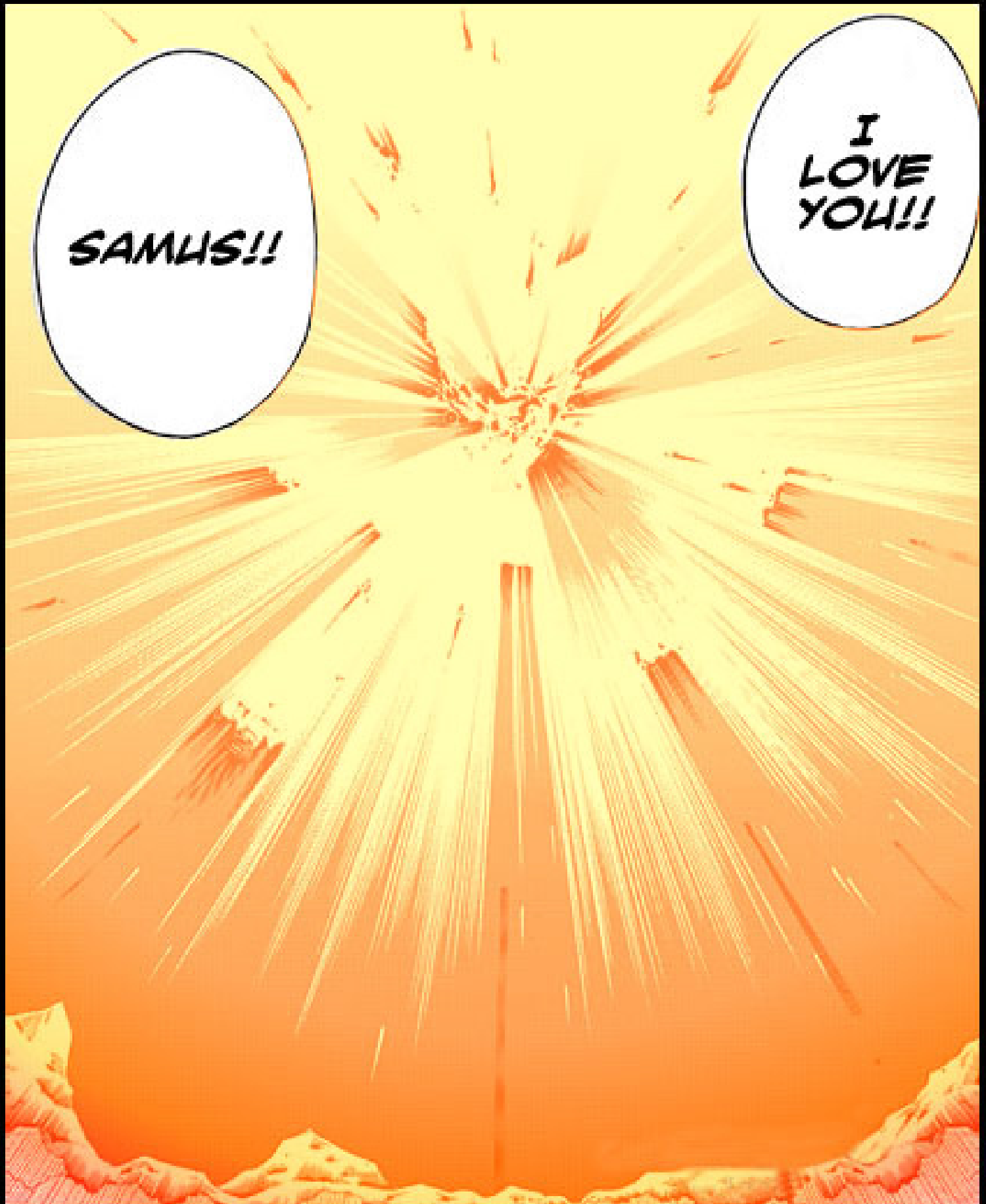
HAH

HAH

IF YOU DO THAT, YOU'LL DIE, TOO!

AAAH!  
FOOL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! DON'T-!





**SAMUS!!**

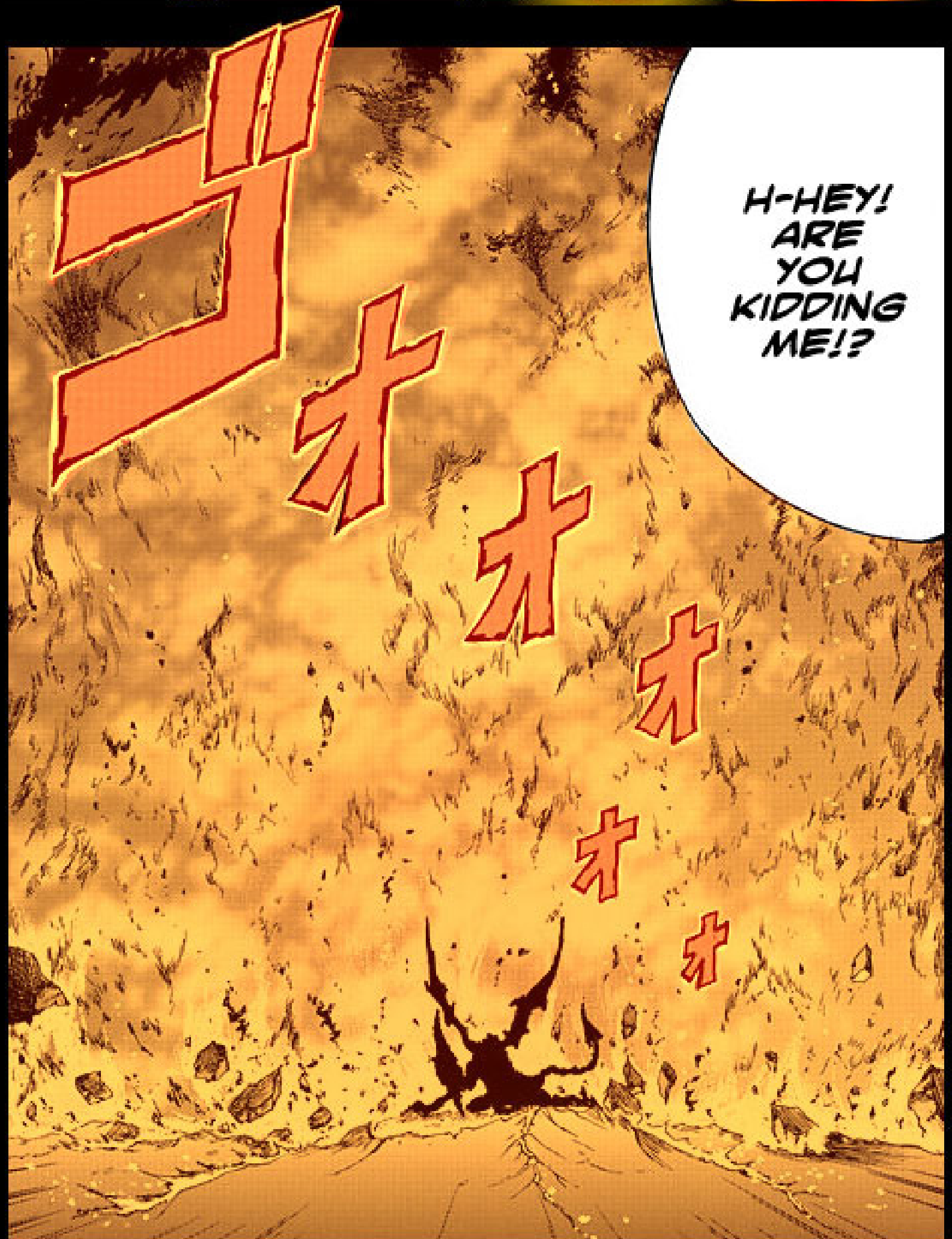
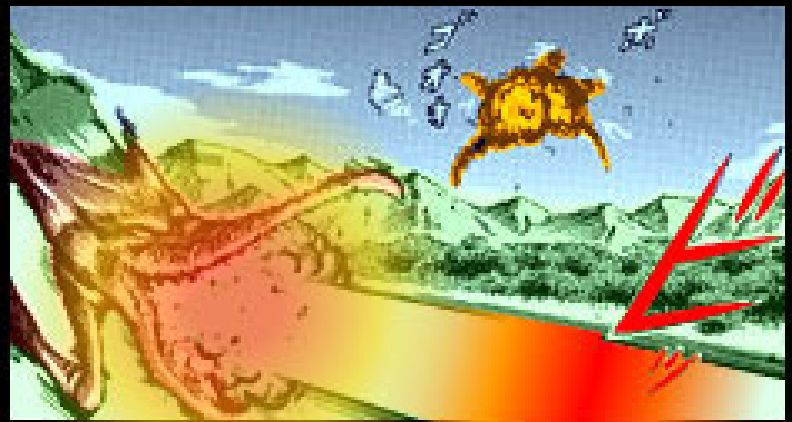
**I  
LOVE  
YOU!!**



WHAT!?

WHY IS MY SHIP ON FIRE!?

!?



H-HEY!  
ARE YOU  
KIDDING  
ME!?

ゴ  
オ  
オ  
オ  
オ  
オ



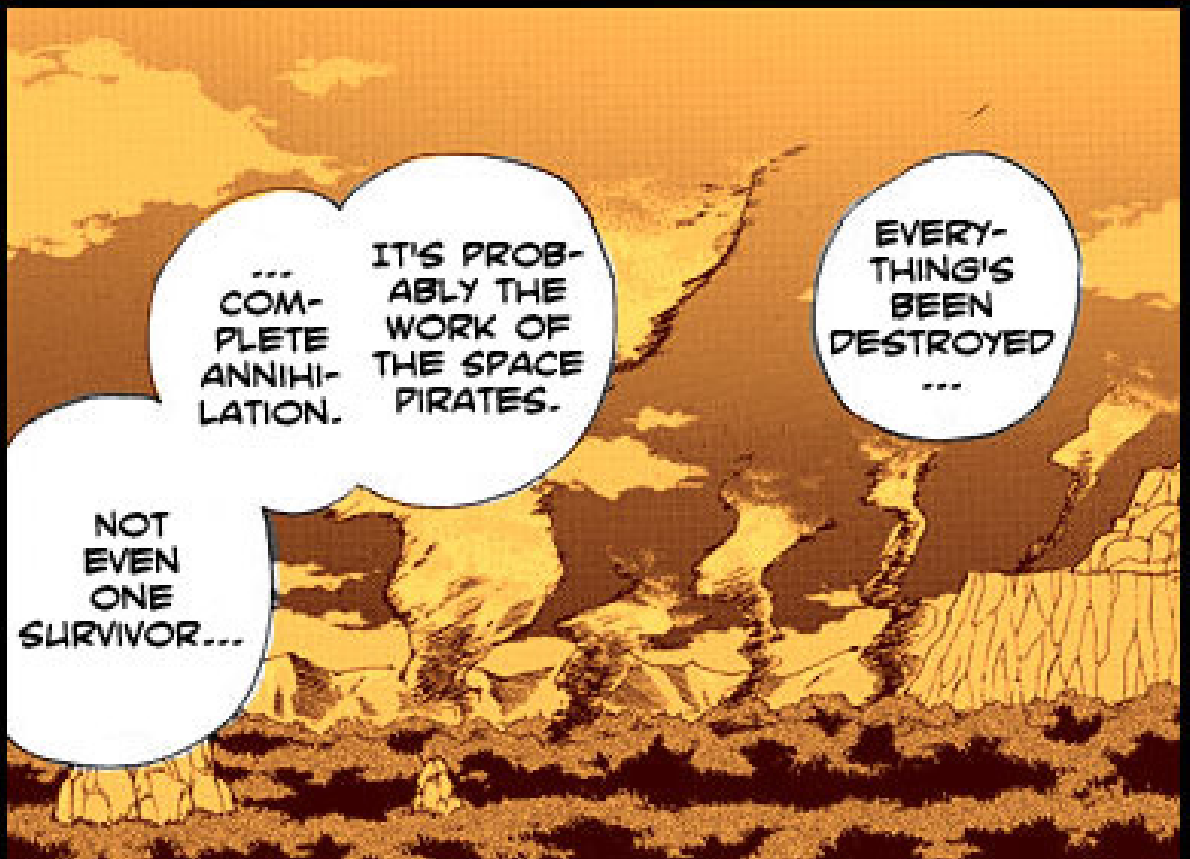
BUT I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD BE THIS BAD...

I KNOW IT WAS SENT FROM K-2L

THE EMERGENCY SIGNAL TO THE FEDERATION POLICE



UUUH... HOW TERRIBLE.

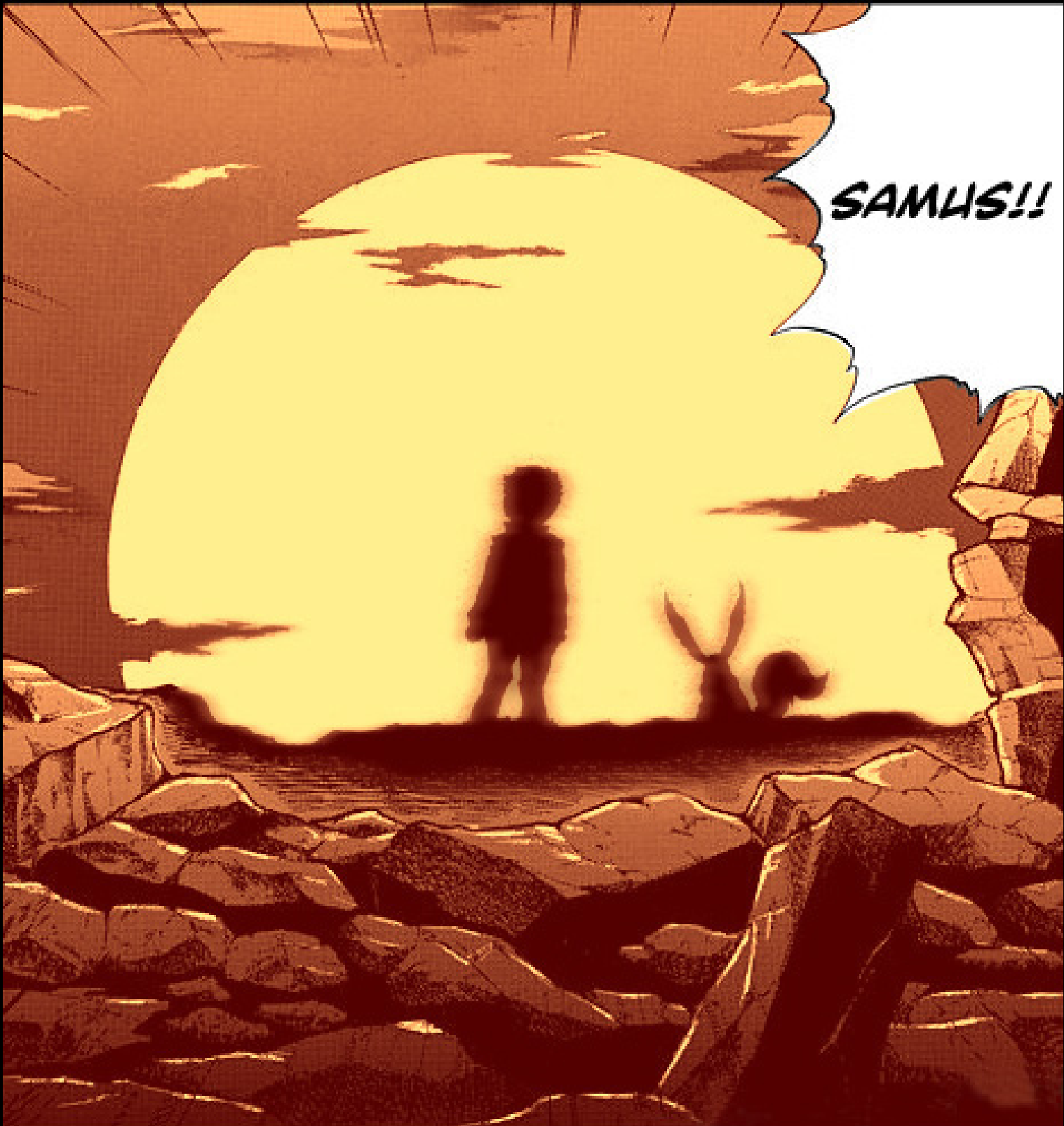
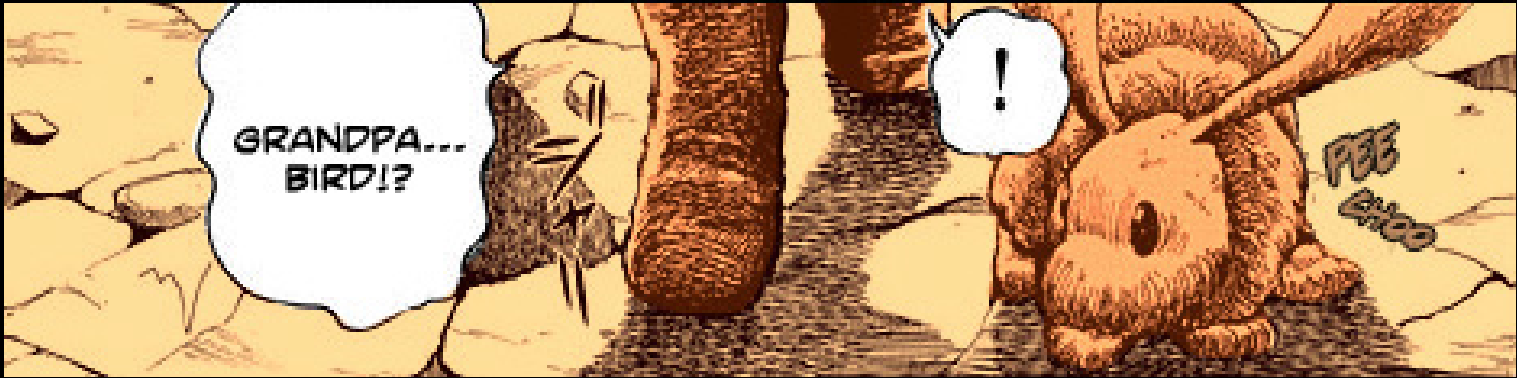
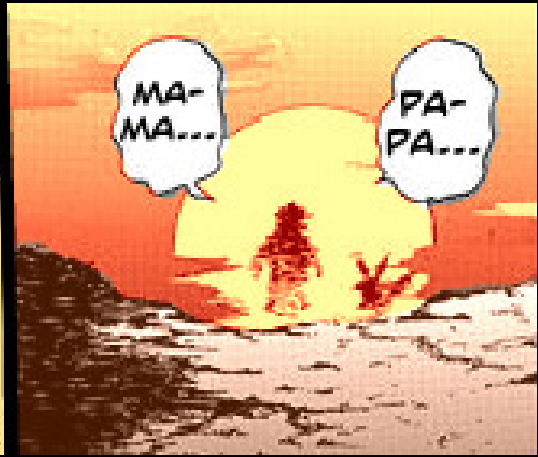


... COMPLETE ANNIHILATION.

IT'S PROBABLY THE WORK OF THE SPACE PIRATES.

EVERYTHING'S BEEN DESTROYED ...

NOT EVEN ONE SURVIVOR...









**CHAPTER 2: DESTINY**

A space scene featuring a large, textured, reddish-brown planet in the center. To its upper left is a smaller, glowing blue sphere. The background is a dark blue space filled with numerous small white stars.

Zebes, the  
second  
planet  
from the  
star  
FS-176.

After the Space  
Pirate raid, the  
Chozo brought me,  
the only remaining  
survivor, to this  
planet.

A Chozo child with large, yellow, segmented arms is shown in a close-up, holding a small human child. The Chozo child has a determined expression. In the background, a Chozo city with tall, tiered buildings and a spire is visible under a blue sky with clouds. Several Chozo figures in black robes are standing in the distance.

**OLD BIRD!!  
WHAT WERE YOU  
THINKING BY  
BRINGING A  
HUMAN CHILD  
BACK HERE!?**



IT'S JUST...

N-NO, I DIDN'T MEAN THAT. BUT...



WOULD YOU PREFER THAT WE LEFT HER THERE TO DIE!?

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, GRAY VOICE?

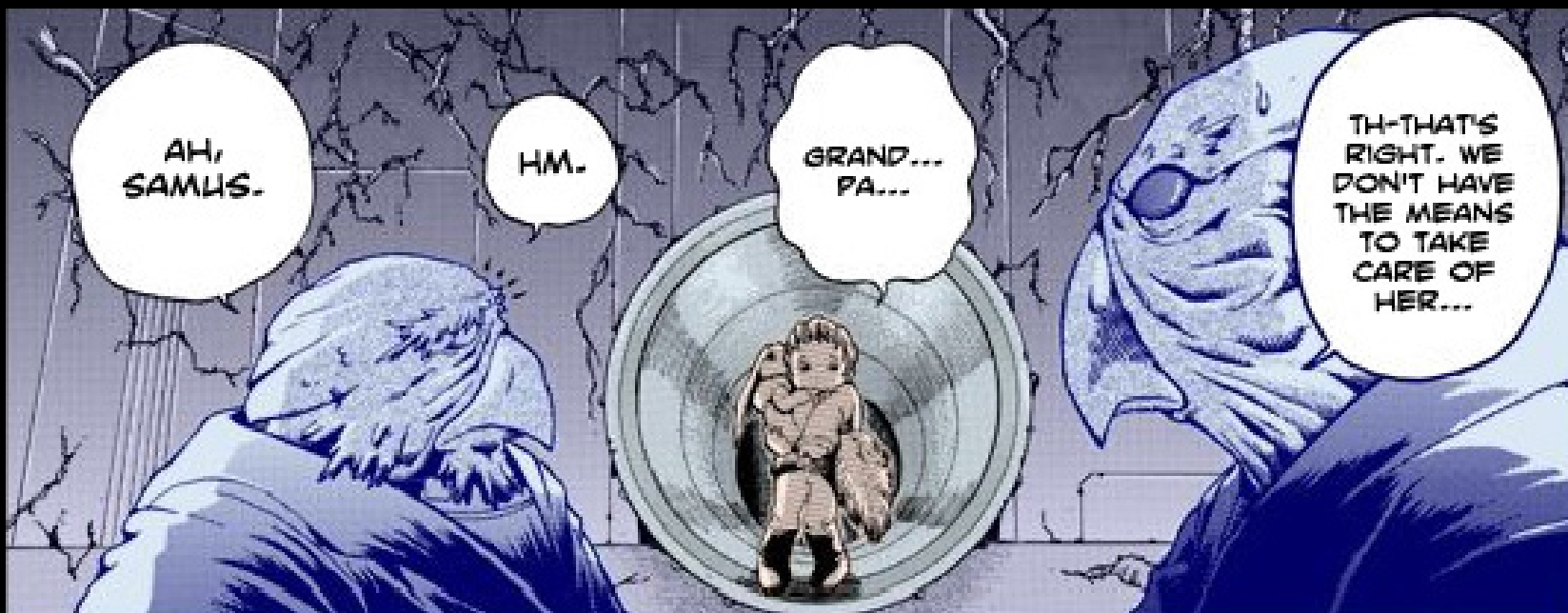


IT WILL BE NECESSARY FOR US TO KEEP HER RESTRICTED TO BRINSTAR AND CRATERIA.

HUMANS LACK THE ABILITY TO ADAPT TO ZEBES.



MOTHER BRAIN.



AH, SAMUS.

HM.

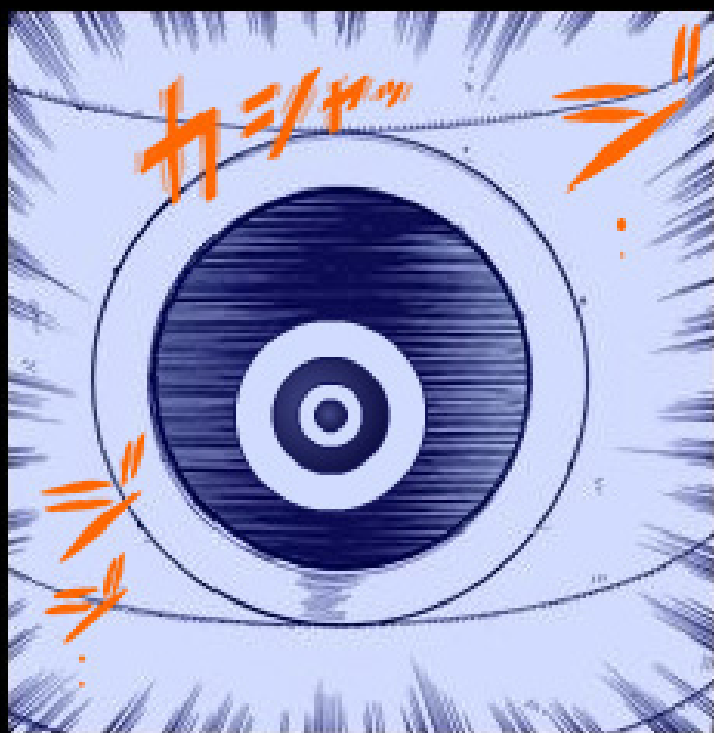
GRAND... PA...

TH-THAT'S RIGHT. WE DON'T HAVE THE MEANS TO TAKE CARE OF HER...



WHERE ARE MY FRIENDS...?

THERE AREN'T ANY KIDS HERE.



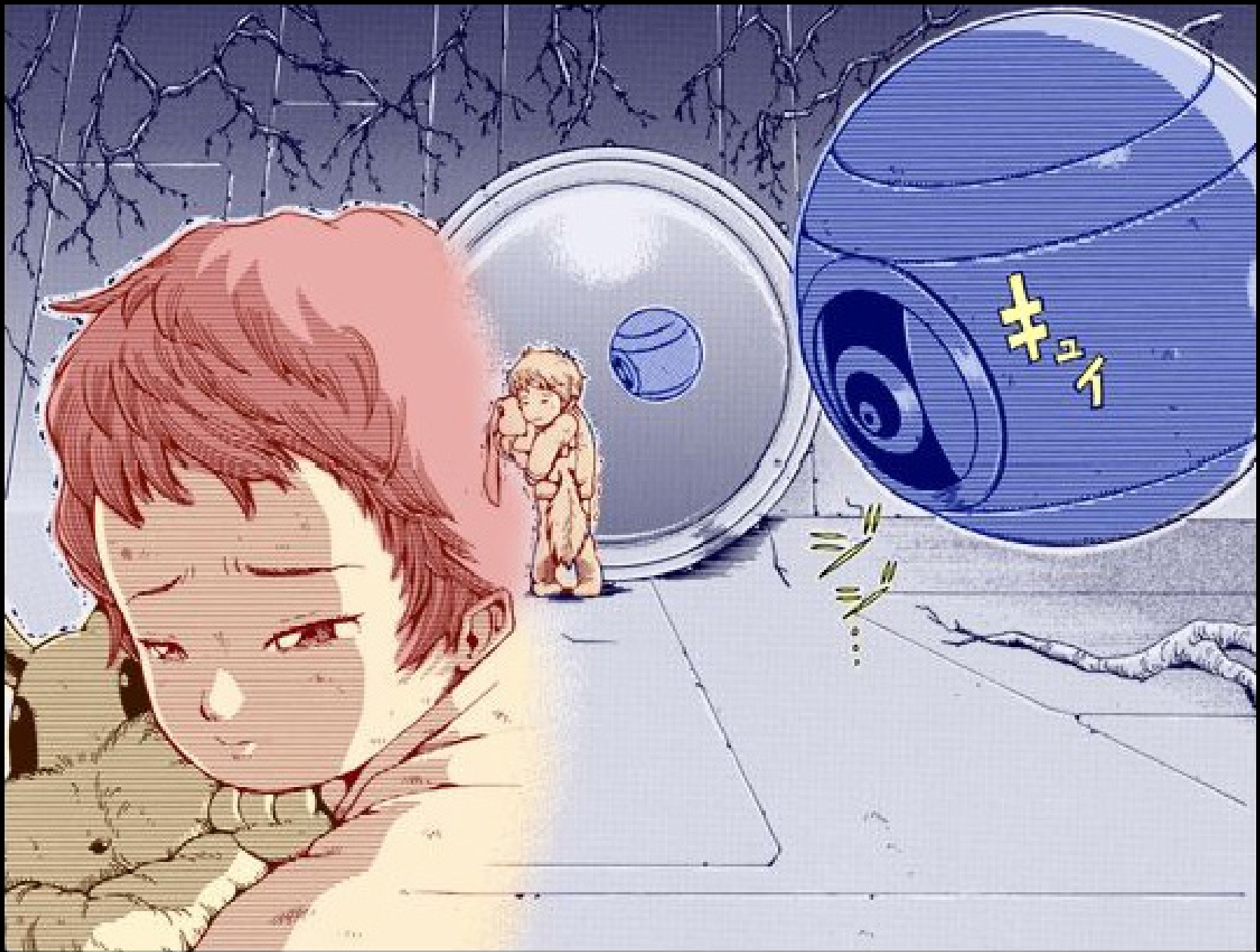
!



IT'S OK, SAMUS. IT WON'T HARM YOU.

!

IT'S THE INTERFACE OF THE COMPUTER THAT OVERSEES THIS PLANET.



ACTUALLY,  
THERE *IS*  
A WAY.



UH, NO.  
IT'S FINE  
NOW,  
MOTHER.



AS EXPECTED,  
THIS WEAK  
CREATURE IS  
INCAPABLE OF  
LIVING IN  
ZEBES' HARSH  
ENVIRONMENT.

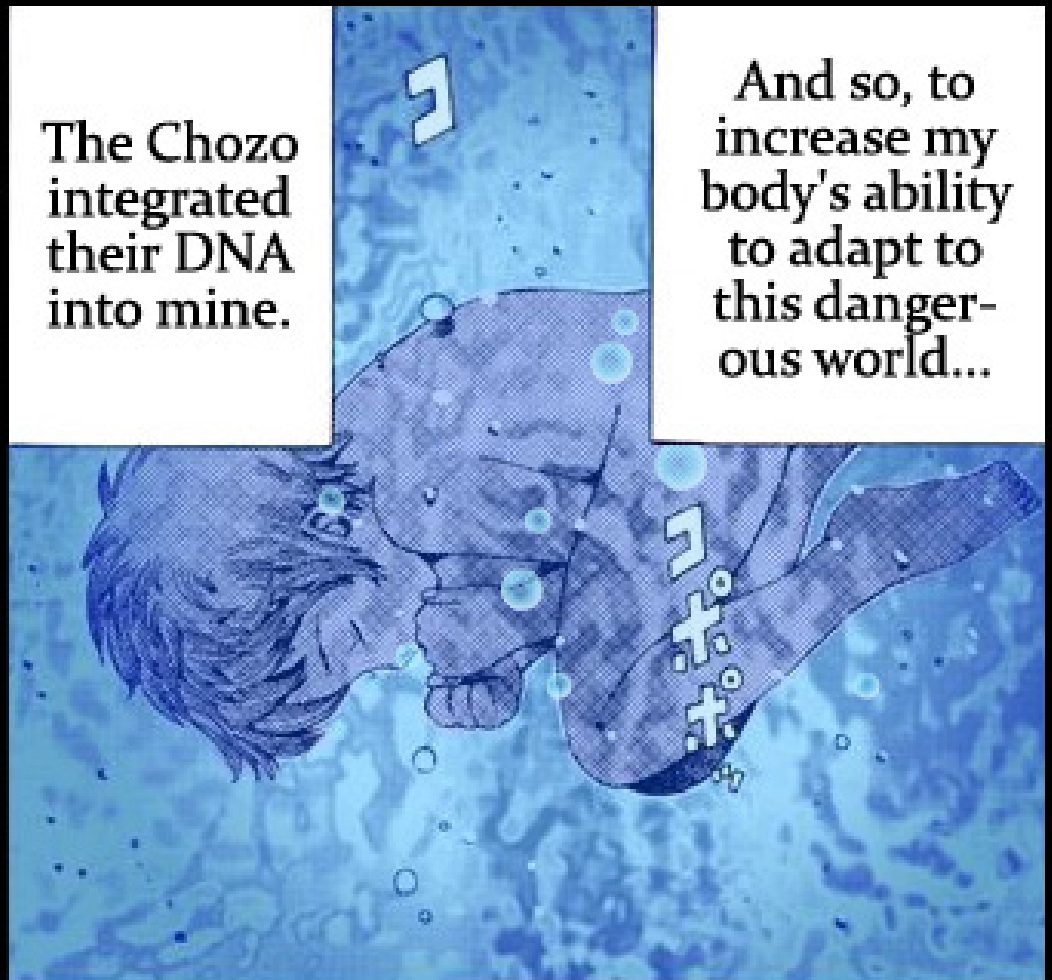
I DO NOT  
EXPECT HER  
TO SURVIVE  
MORE THAN  
A FEW  
DAYS...



With  
time...

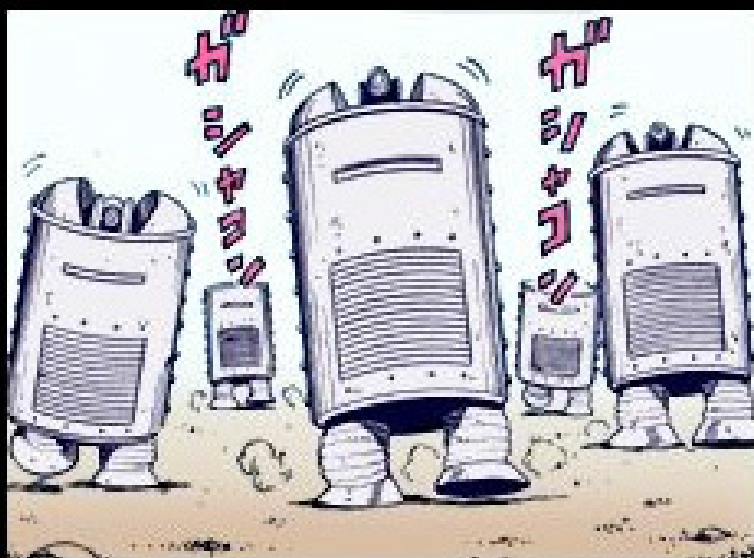
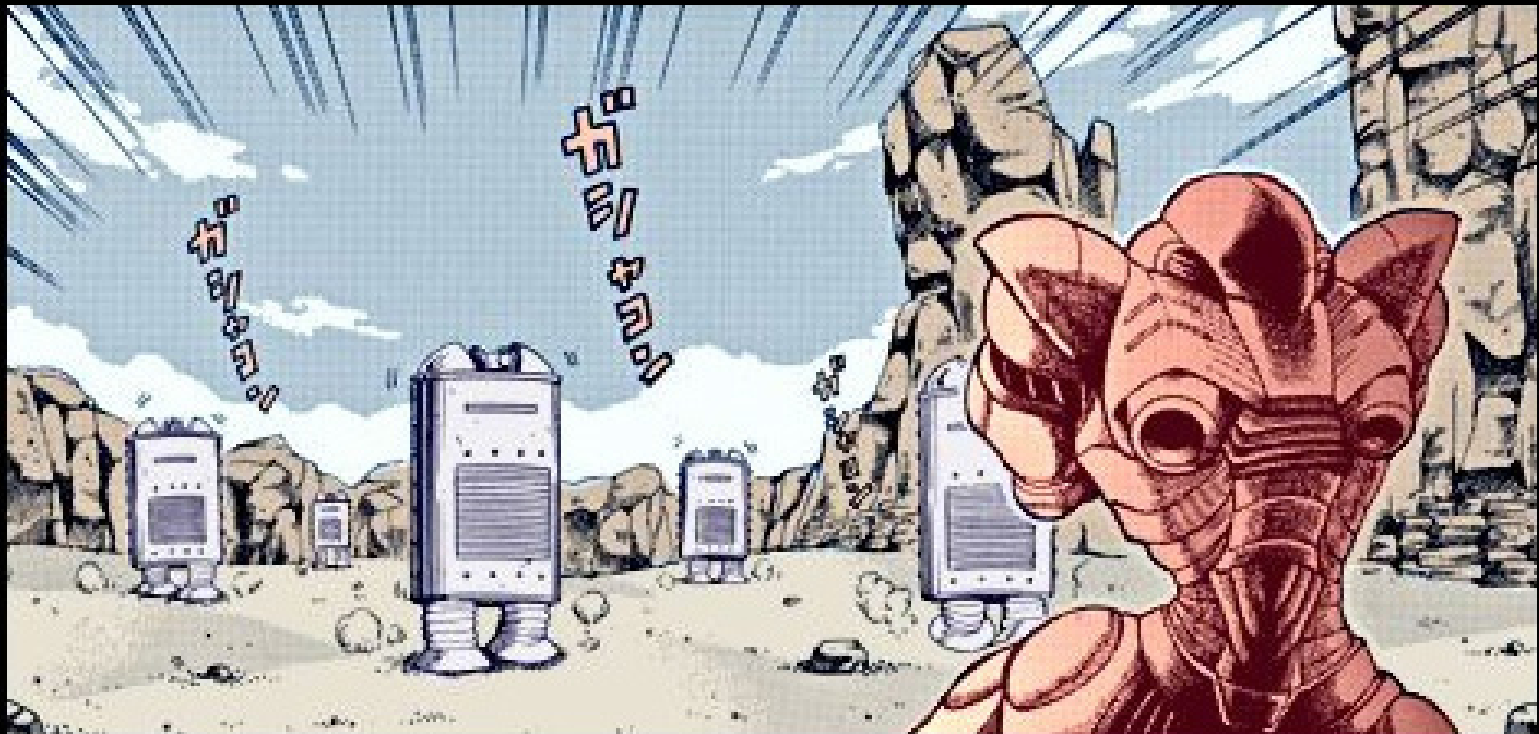
The Chozo  
integrated  
their DNA  
into mine.

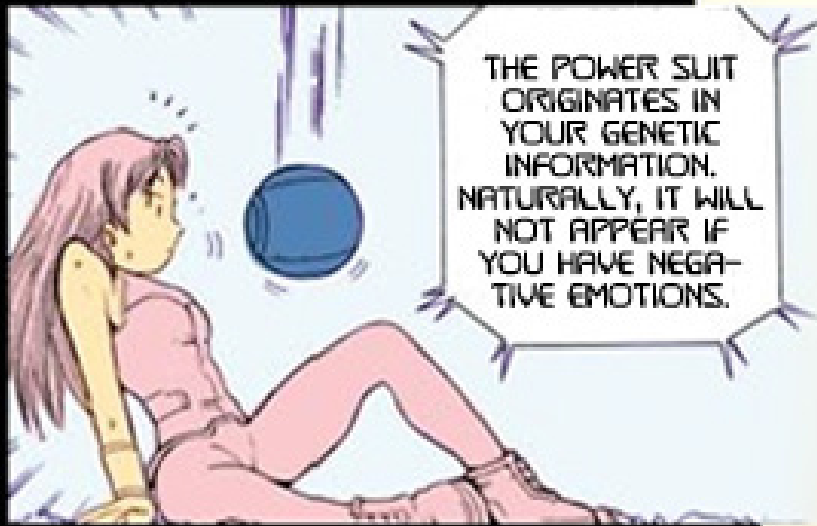
And so, to  
increase my  
body's ability  
to adapt to  
this danger-  
ous world...



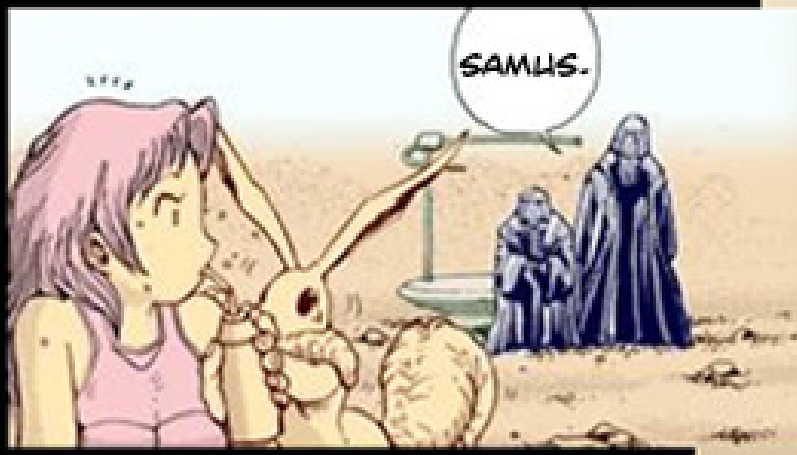




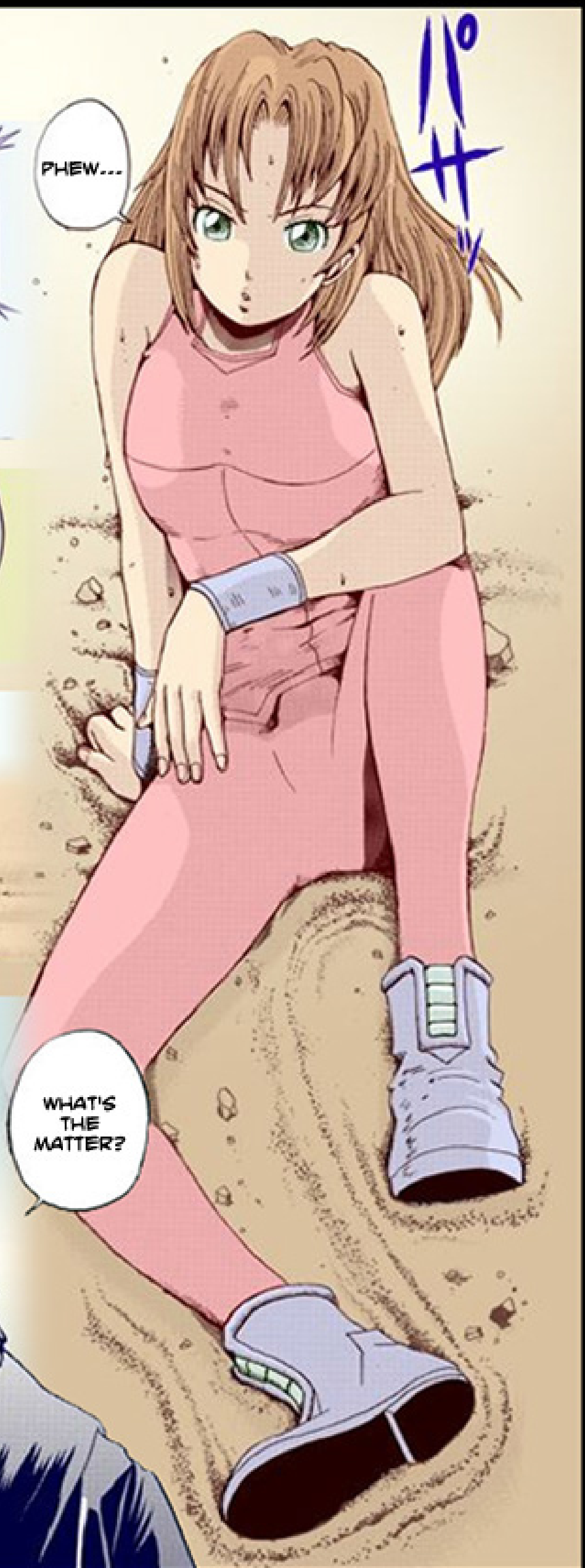


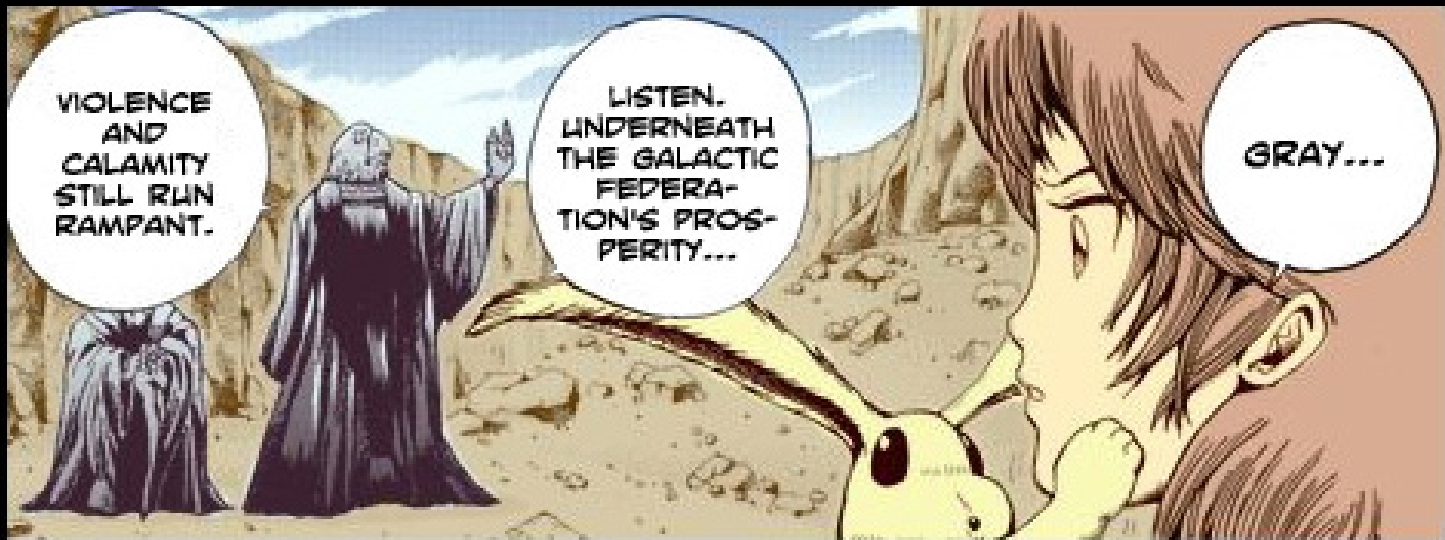


PHEW...



WHAT'S THE MATTER?





VIOLENCE  
AND  
CALAMITY  
STILL RUN  
RAMPANT.

LISTEN.  
UNDERNEATH  
THE GALACTIC  
FEDERA-  
TION'S PROS-  
PERITY...

GRAY...



YOU MUST  
NOT BE  
SECOND  
OR THIRD  
PLACE.

DO YOU  
UNDER-  
STAND  
...!?



YOU KNOW  
THAT  
BETTER  
THAN  
ANYONE.

KYAAH!

MAMAA  
AAAAA!!

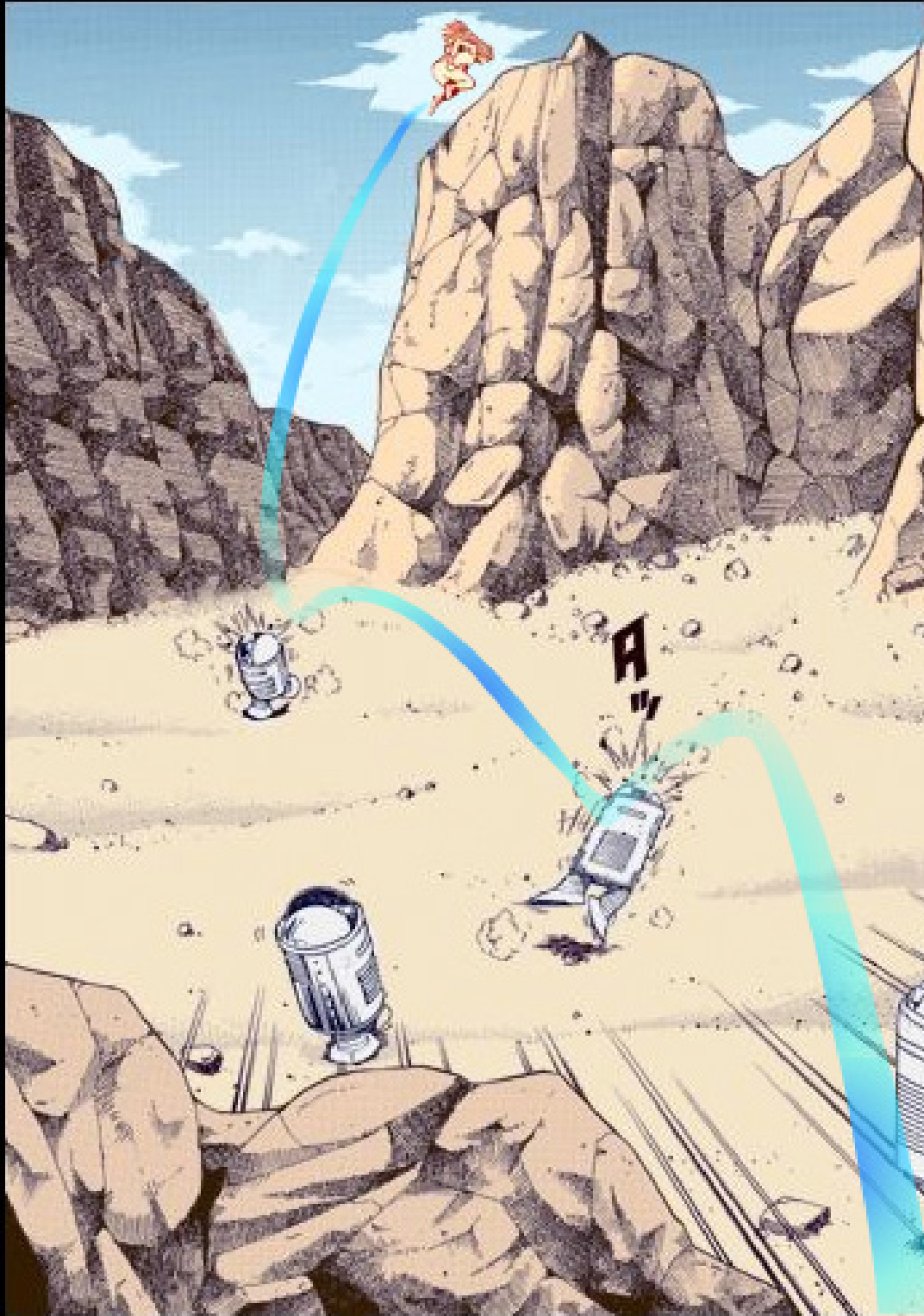


I WISH FOR  
YOU TO  
QUICKLY  
BECOME A  
SOLDIER AND  
CARRY OUT  
YOUR "DUTY."

IF YOU ARE  
ONE OF THE  
CHOZO, YOU  
ARE ALSO A  
"PROTECTOR  
OF THE  
GALAXY."

I UNDERSTAND ALL OF THAT, BUT...

...

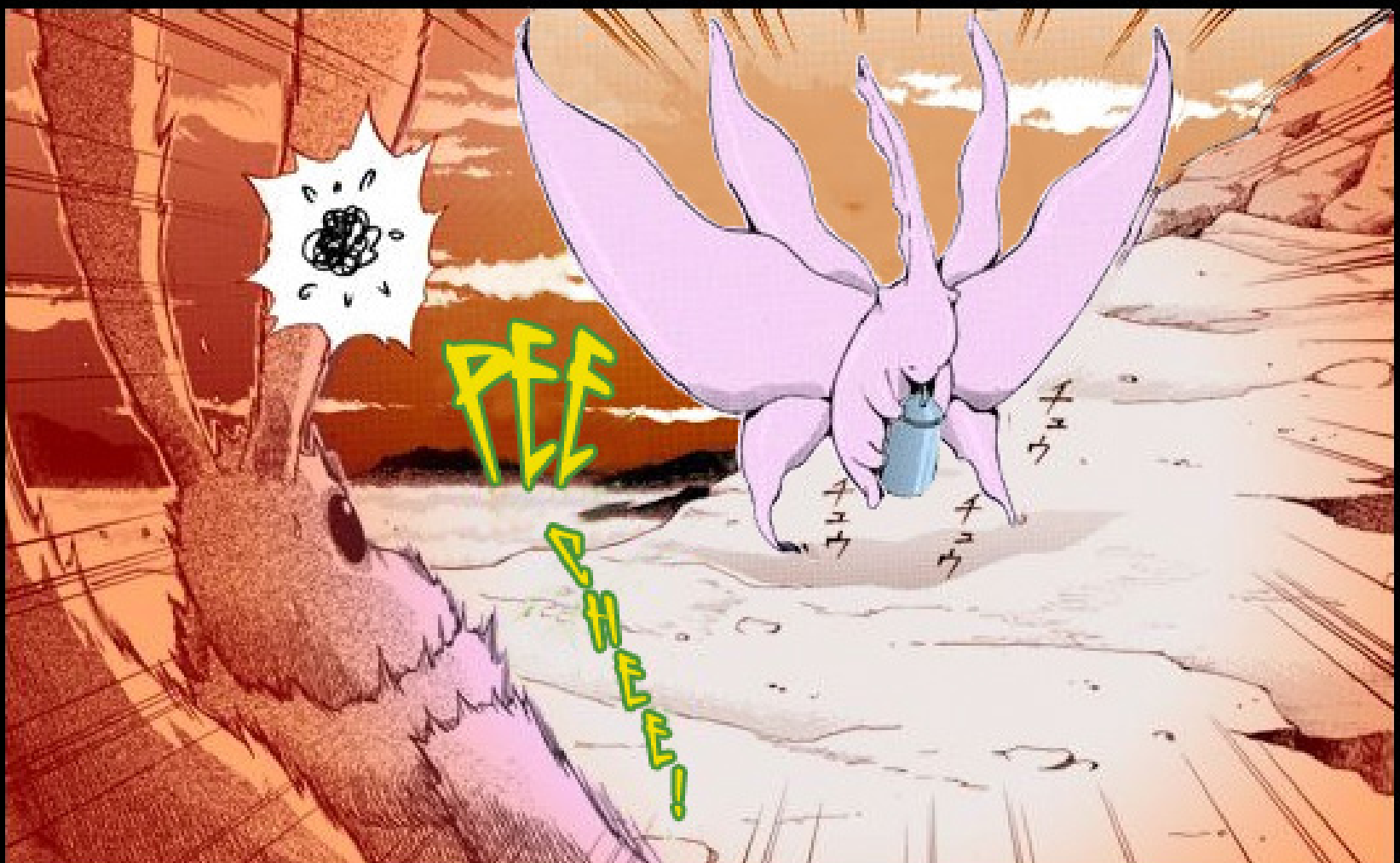


AH! SAMUS, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? TRAINING ISN'T OVER YET!

QUITE.

AT LEAST HER PHYSICAL TRAINING IS COMPLETE.

HMPH.





OH.



A BUTTERFLY?

HUH?



IT ABSORBS MOISTURE, IONIZES IT, AND USES THE ENERGY TO FLY.

ION-FAERIA.

UNH... WHAT A HIKE...

GRAND PA!

PEE L H E E E

PEE L H E E E



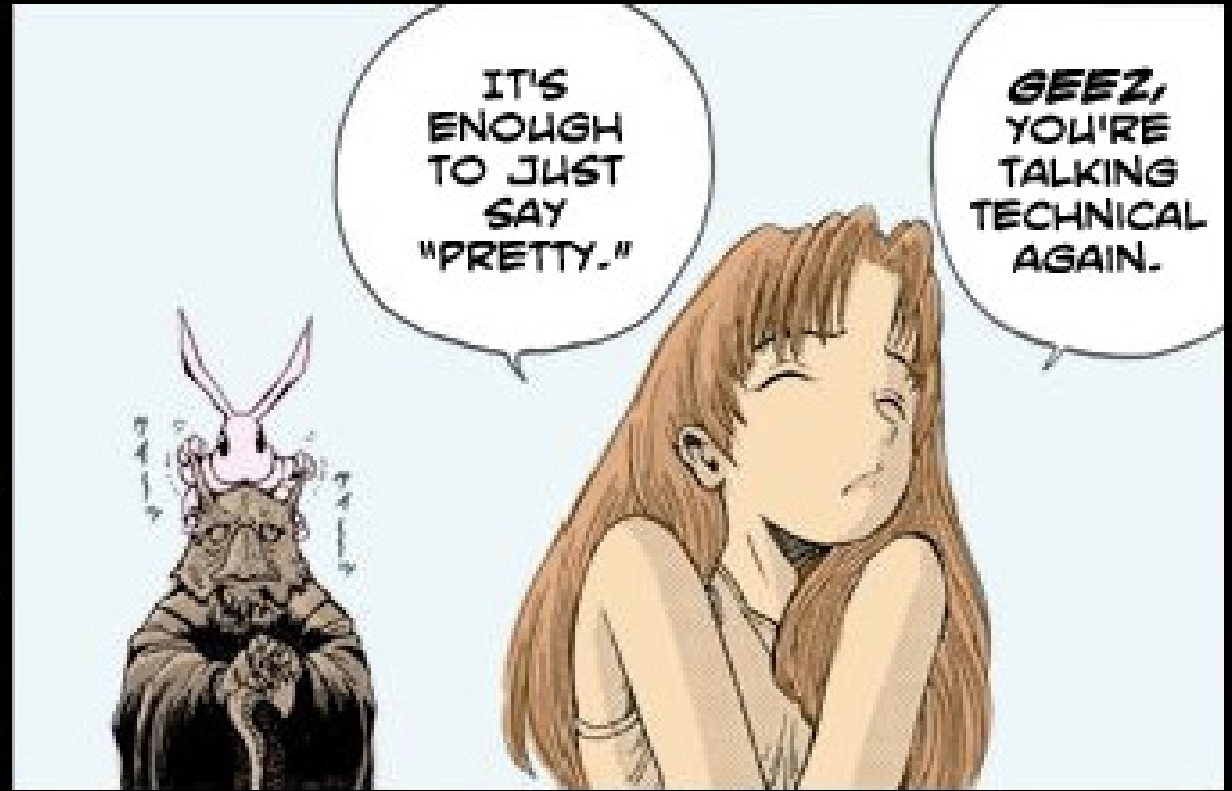
YOU CAN UTILIZE THIS ENERGY TO BE RELAXED INSIDE OF YOUR SUIT.

WE PRODUCE THE EFFECTS OF NEGATIVE IONS AS WELL.



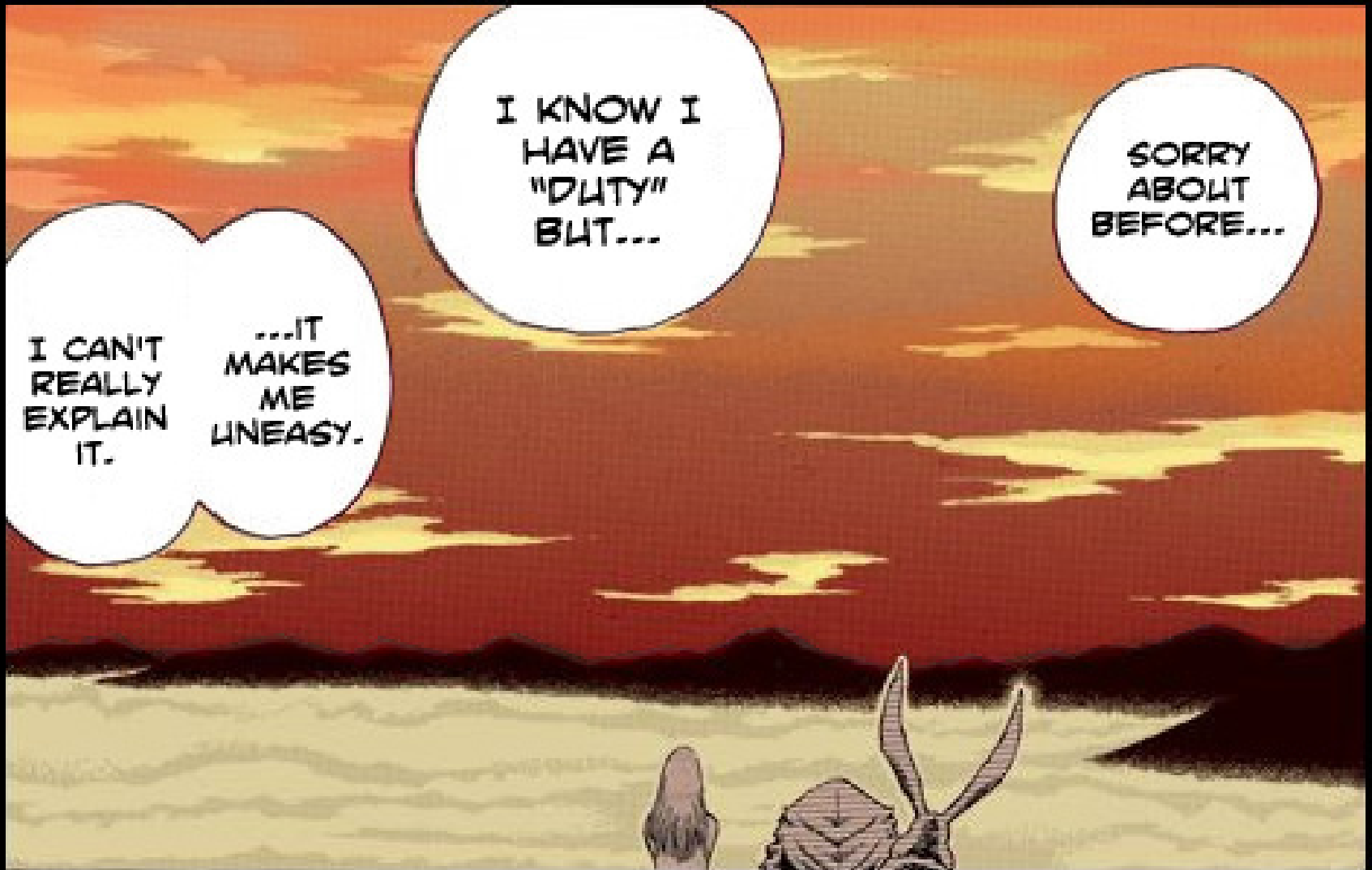
WOW...

IT'S BEAUTIFUL...



IT'S ENOUGH TO JUST SAY "PRETTY."

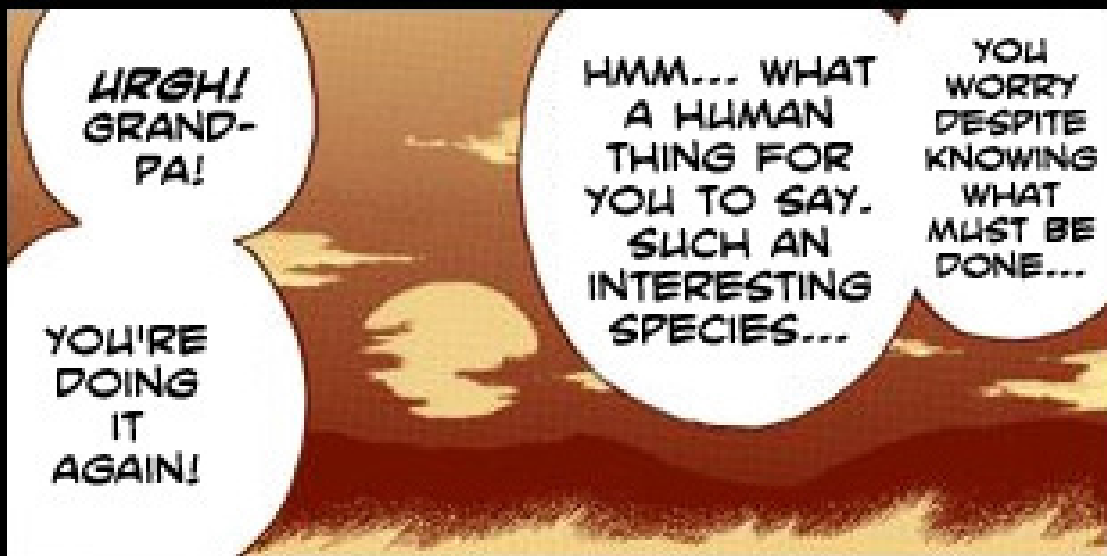
GEEZ, YOU'RE TALKING TECHNICAL AGAIN.



I CAN'T REALLY EXPLAIN IT. ...IT MAKES ME UNEASY.

I KNOW I HAVE A "DUTY" BUT...

SORRY ABOUT BEFORE...



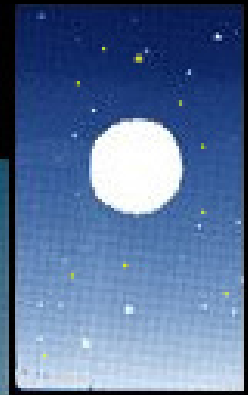
HRGH! GRAND-PA!

YOU'RE DOING IT AGAIN!

HMM... WHAT A HUMAN THING FOR YOU TO SAY. SUCH AN INTERESTING SPECIES...

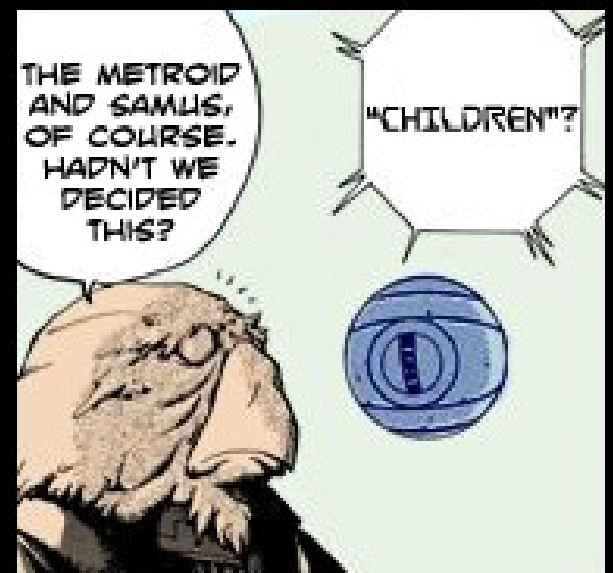
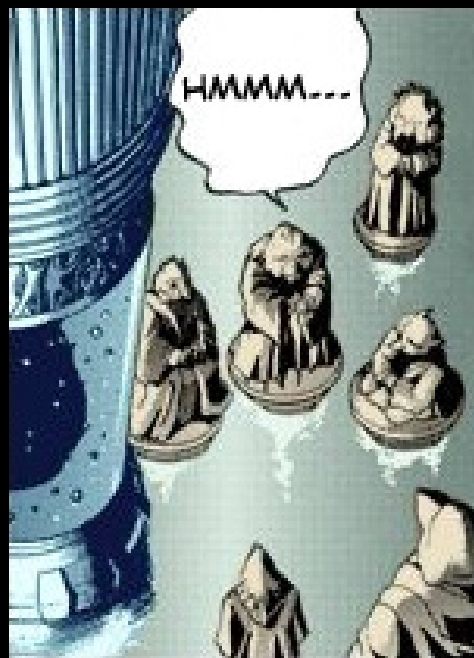
YOU WORRY DESPITE KNOWING WHAT MUST BE DONE...

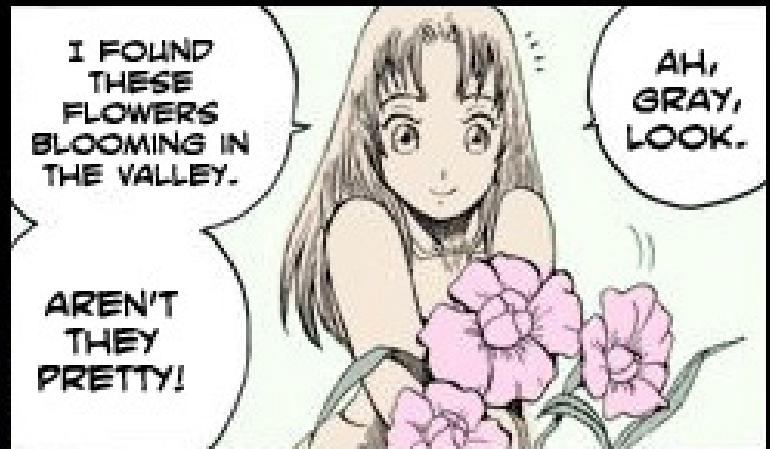




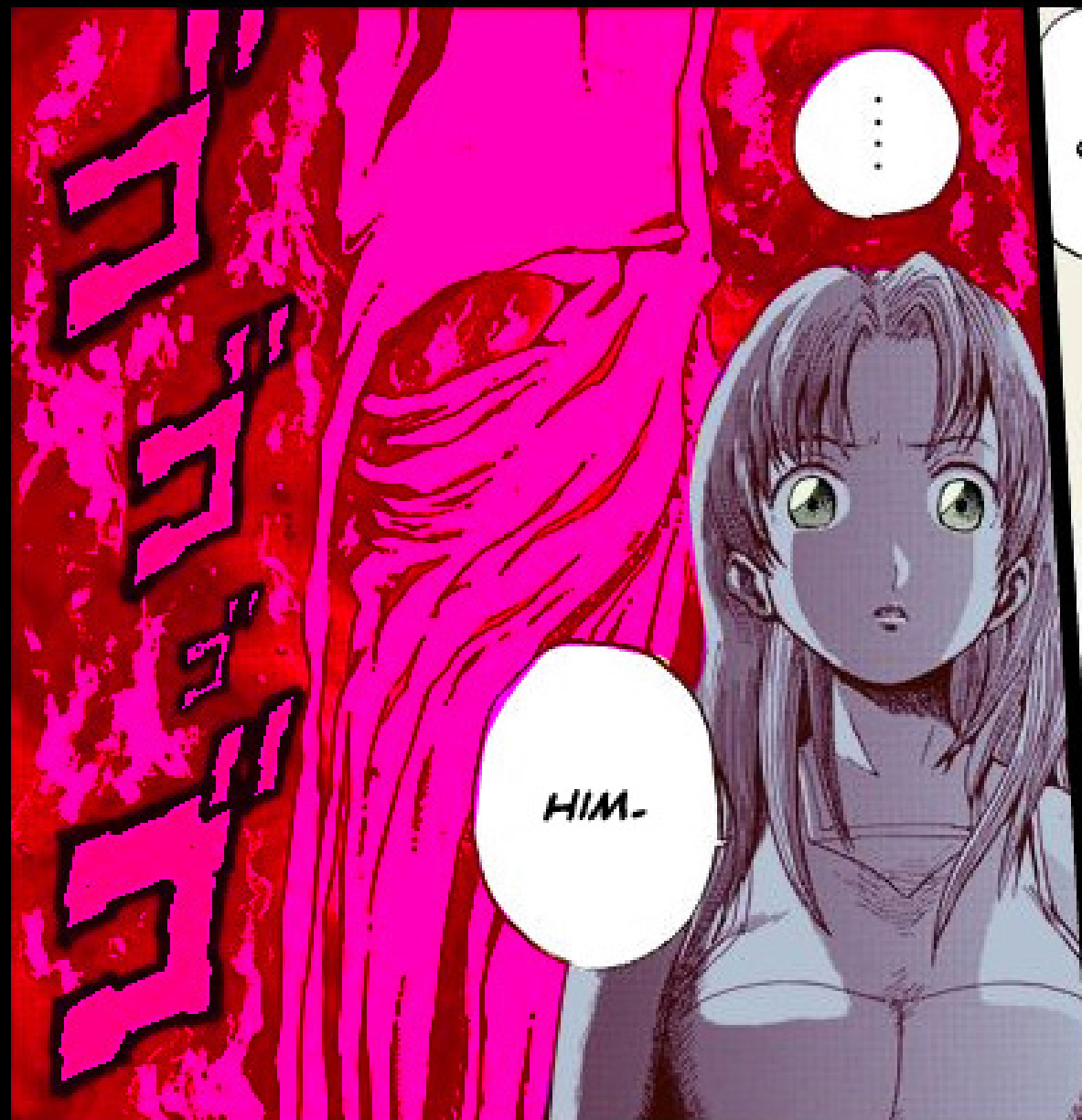
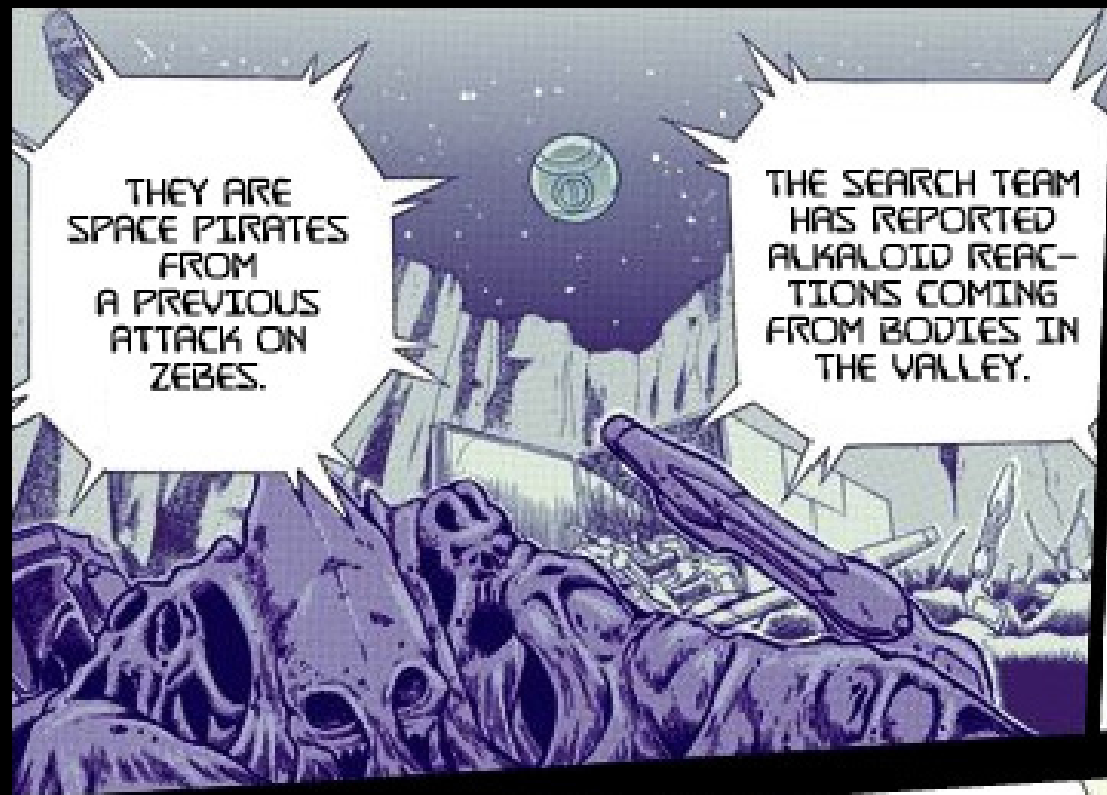














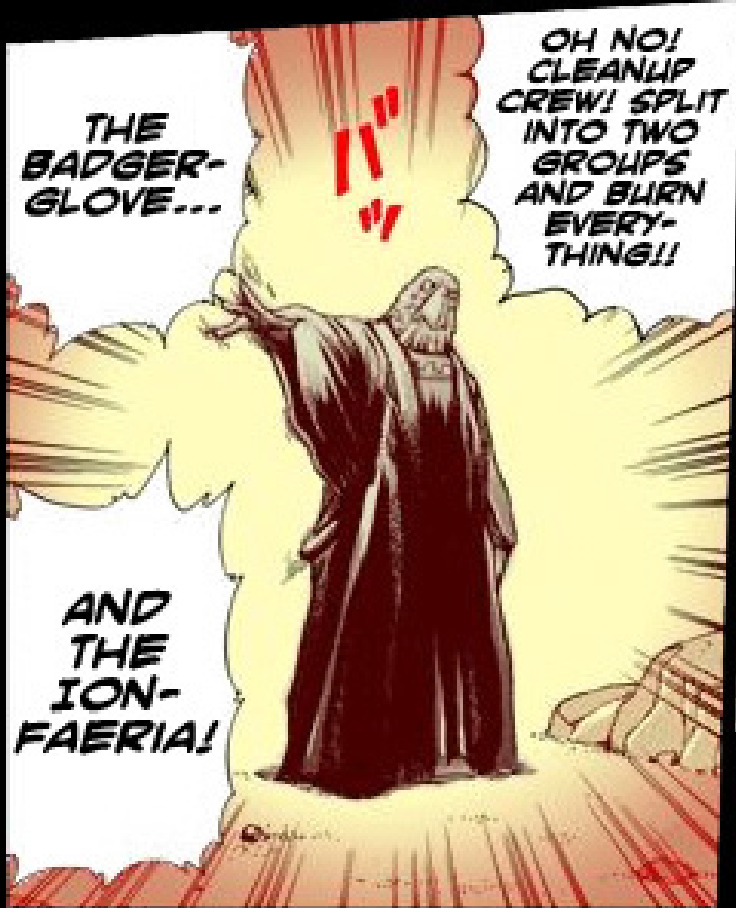
COULD SOMETHING HAVE BROUGHT THE SEEDS HERE?

!



WHAT WERE THEY DOING GROWING IN SUCH A PLACE...?

BUT IT'S STRANGE ...



THE BADGER-GLOVE...

AND THE ION-FAERIA!

OH NO! CLEANUP CREW! SPLIT INTO TWO GROUPS AND BURN EVERYTHING!!



REPORTING! ALKALOIDS DETECTED ON THE IONFAERIA! THEY ARE THE CARRIERS AND ARE DEFINITELY DANGEROUS!

!



IT IS THE NATURAL COURSE IF WE ARE TO PRIORITIZE THE PROTECTION OF THE ECOSYSTEM.

OF COURSE.

WAIT, YOU'RE GOING TO KILL THEM!?

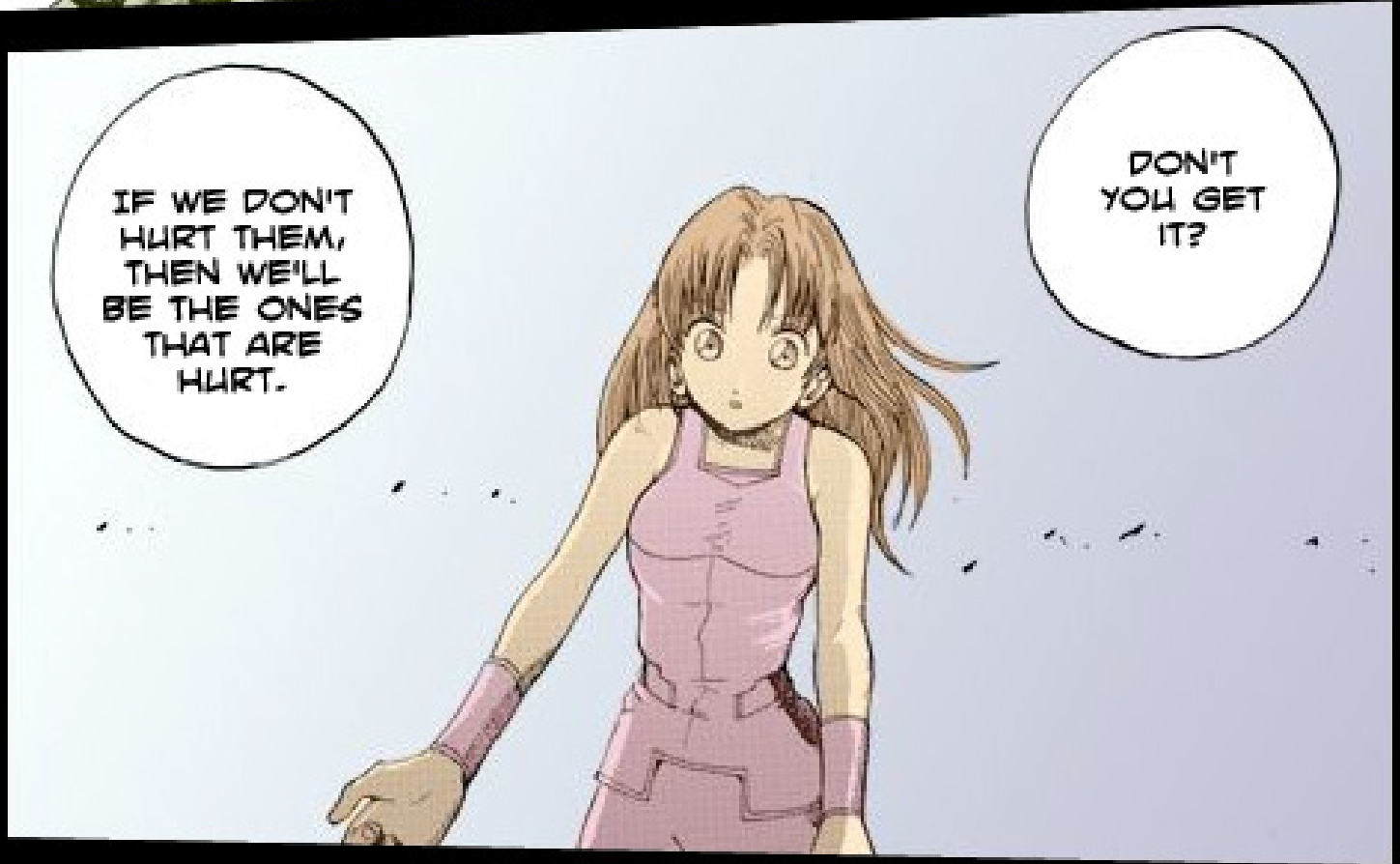
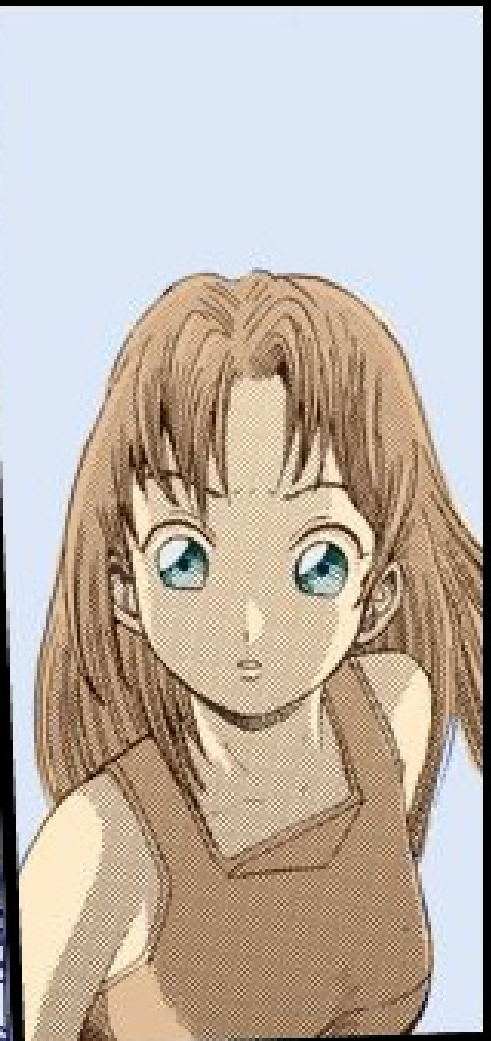


!

YOU'RE GOING TO SO EASILY...

...!? HOW CAN YOU BE SO ARROGANT!?

"ARROGANT" ...? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



IF WE DON'T HURT THEM, THEN WE'LL BE THE ONES THAT ARE HURT.

DON'T YOU GET IT?



QUICKLY! AIM FOR THE BUTTERFLIES!

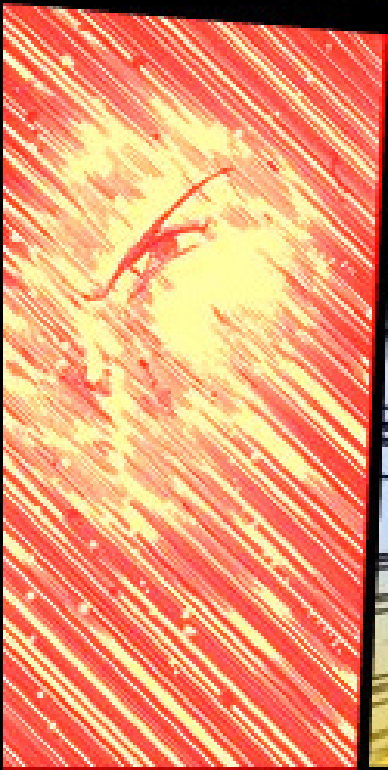
...BUT ...

!!

THEY HAVE WEAPONS? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE....!

WHAT!?

THEY'RE DEFENDING THEMSELVES! THEY'RE USING THE WEAPONS LEFT BY THE SPACE PIRATES!!

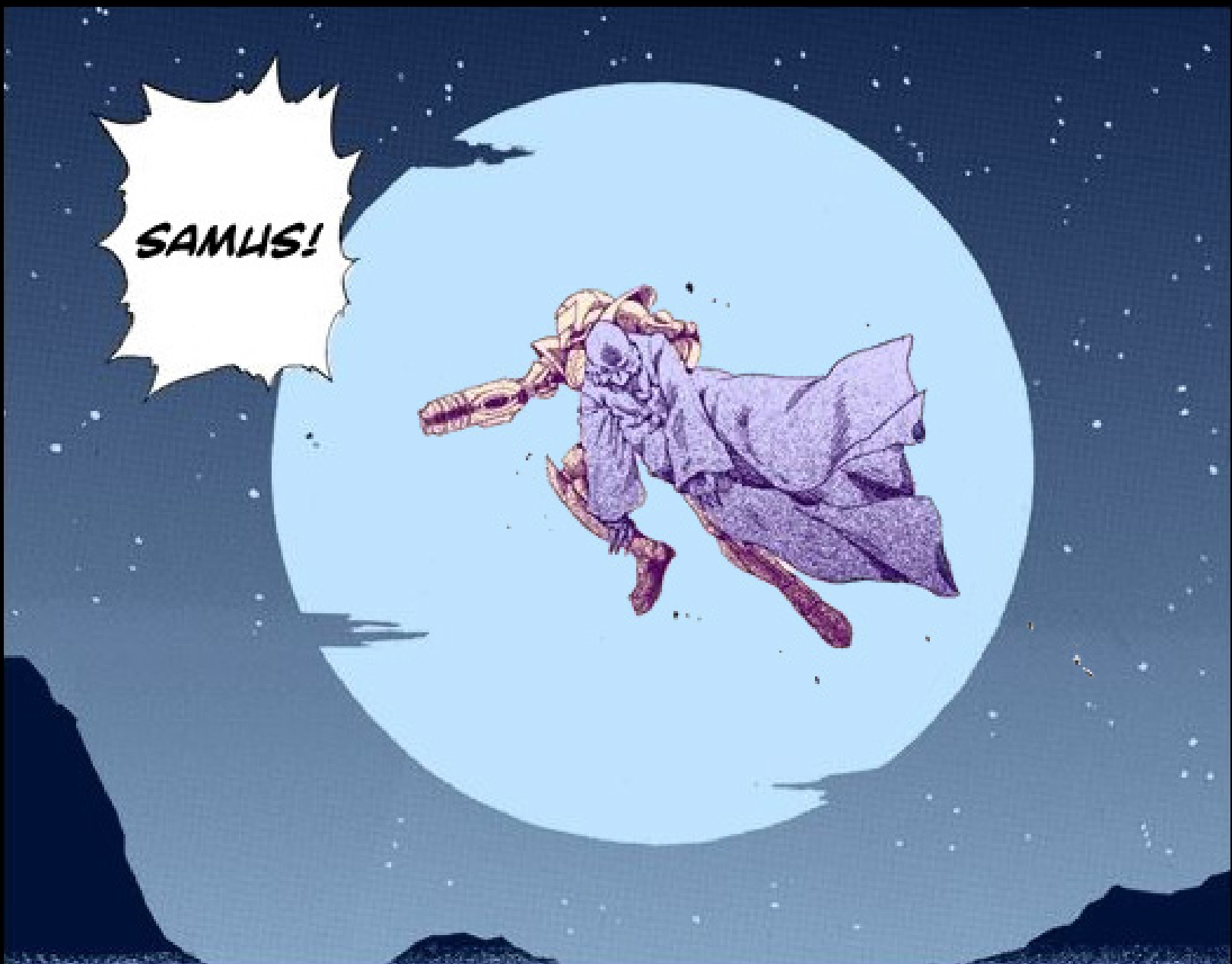
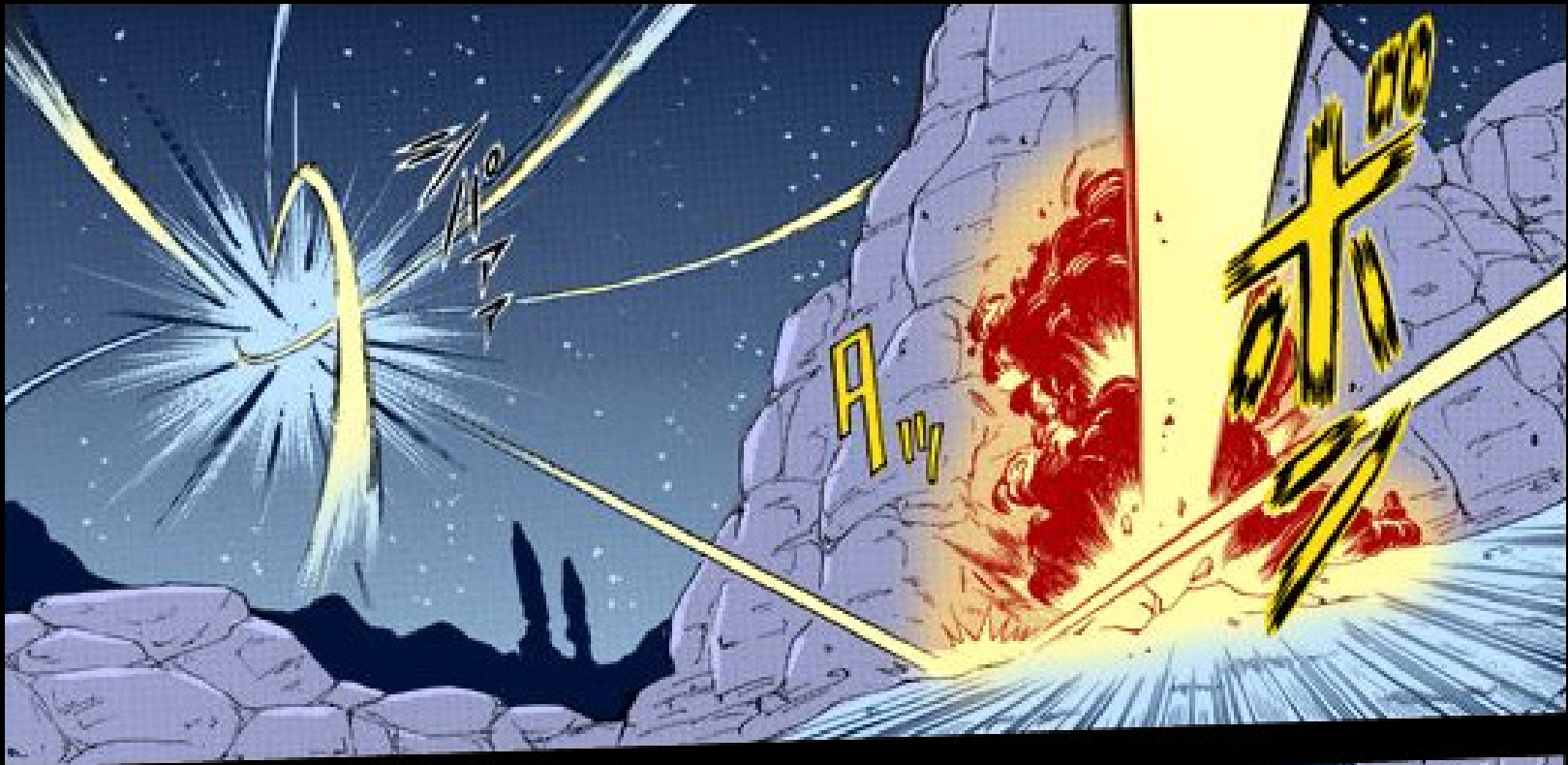


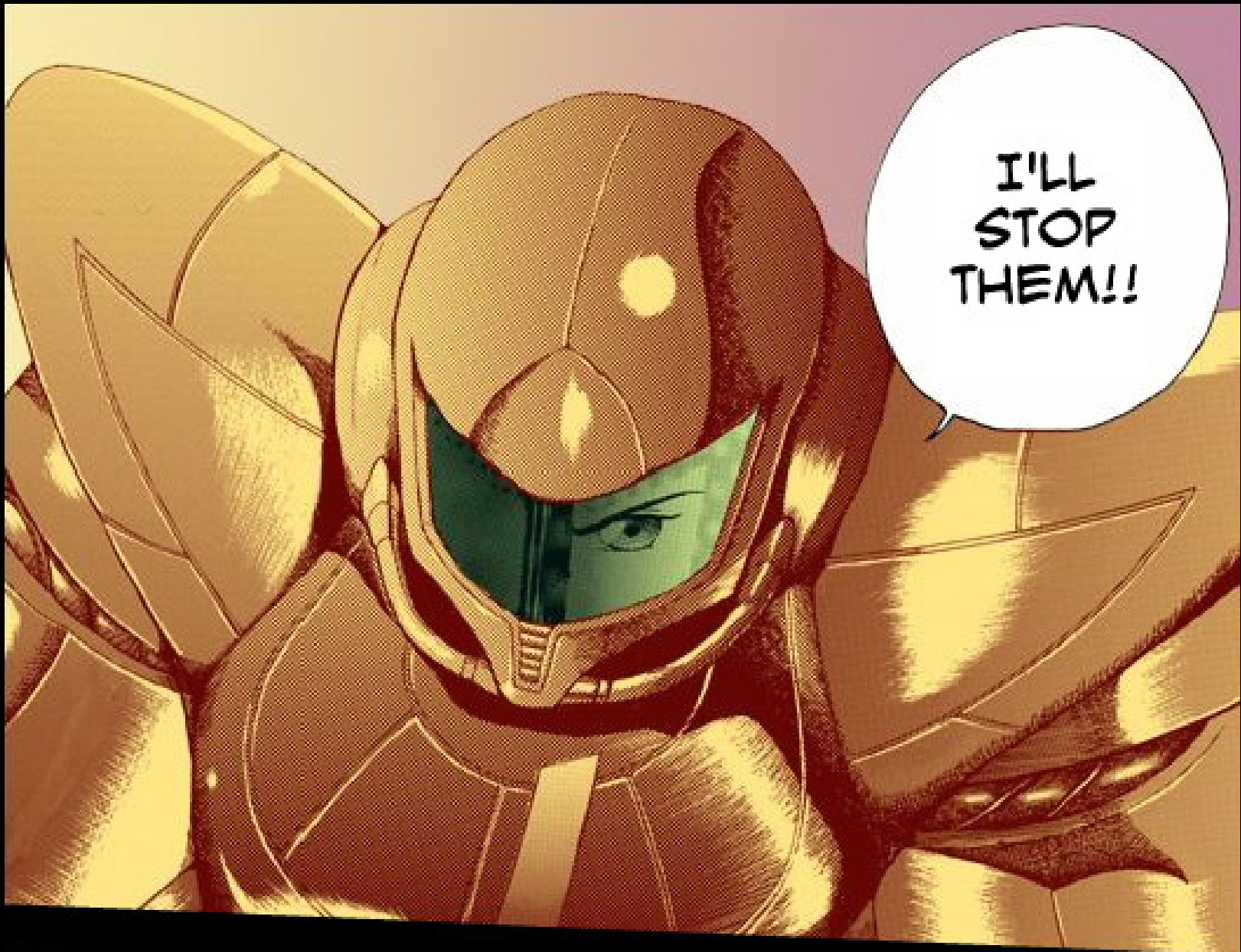
SHH....!

!



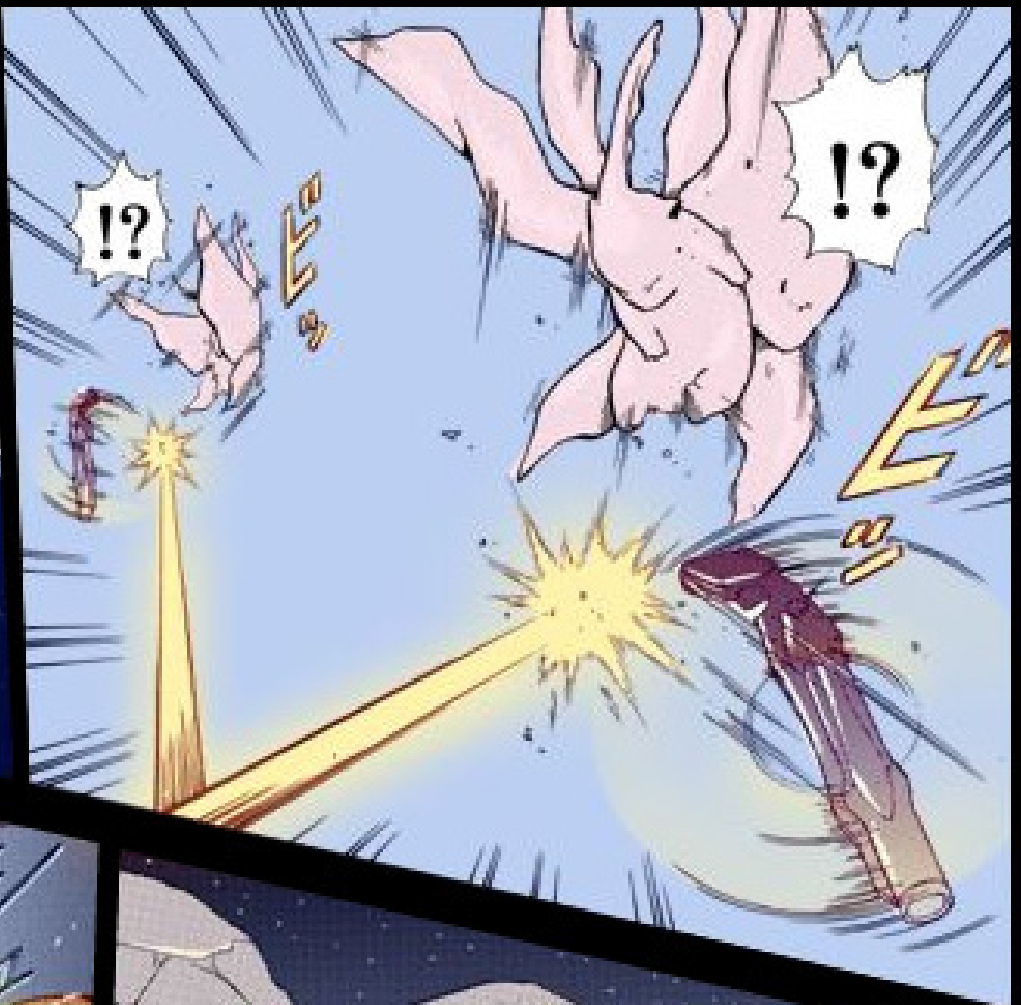


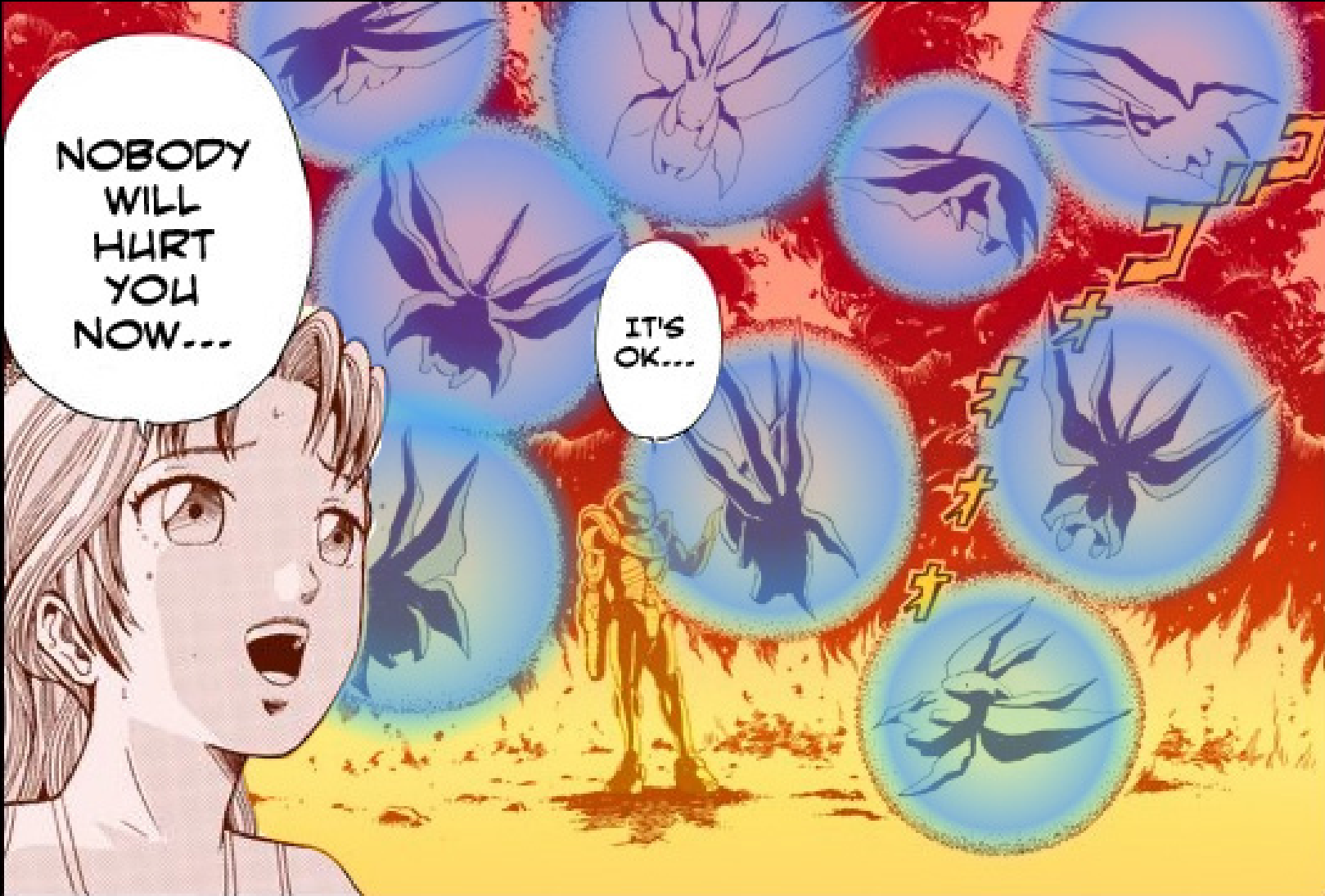




I'LL  
STOP  
THEM!!









THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION, SAMUS.

CLEAN UP COMPLETE. WE WILL NOW COMMENCE DAMAGE CONTROL.

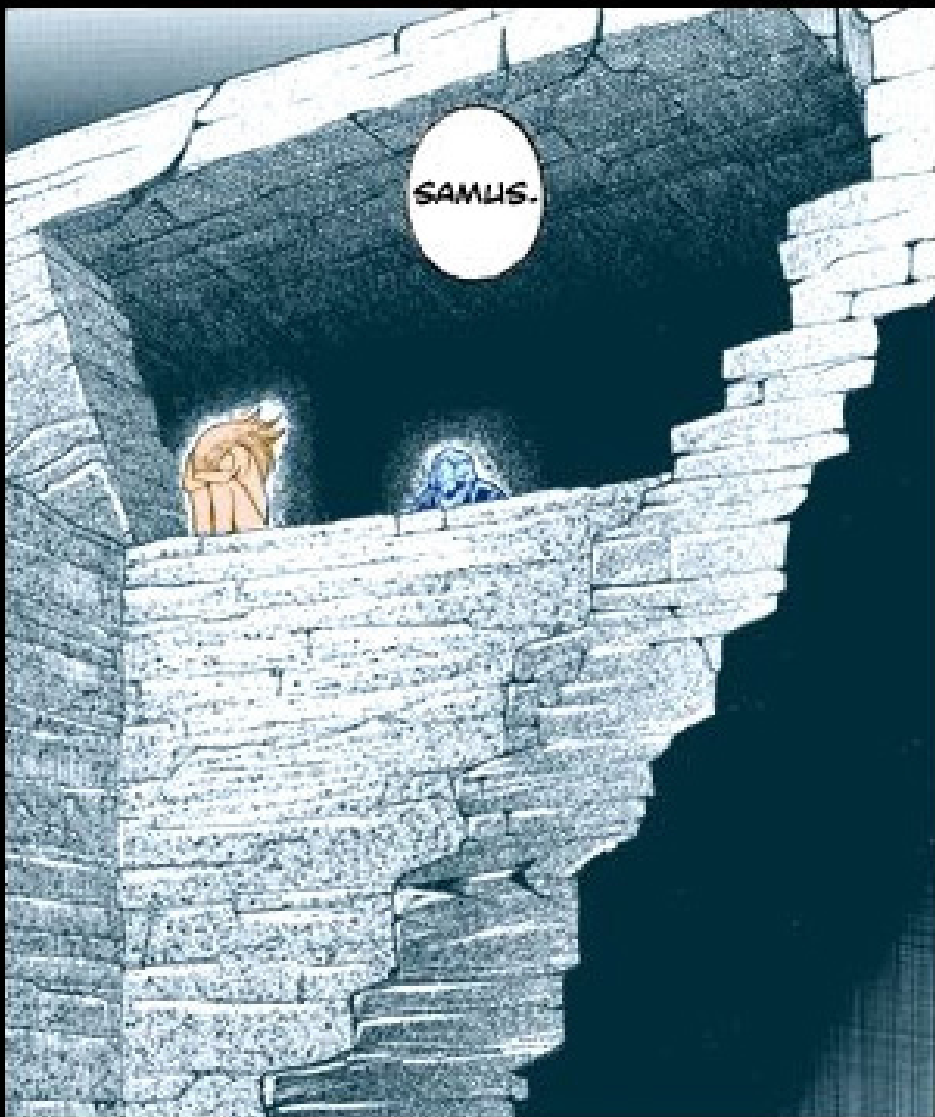
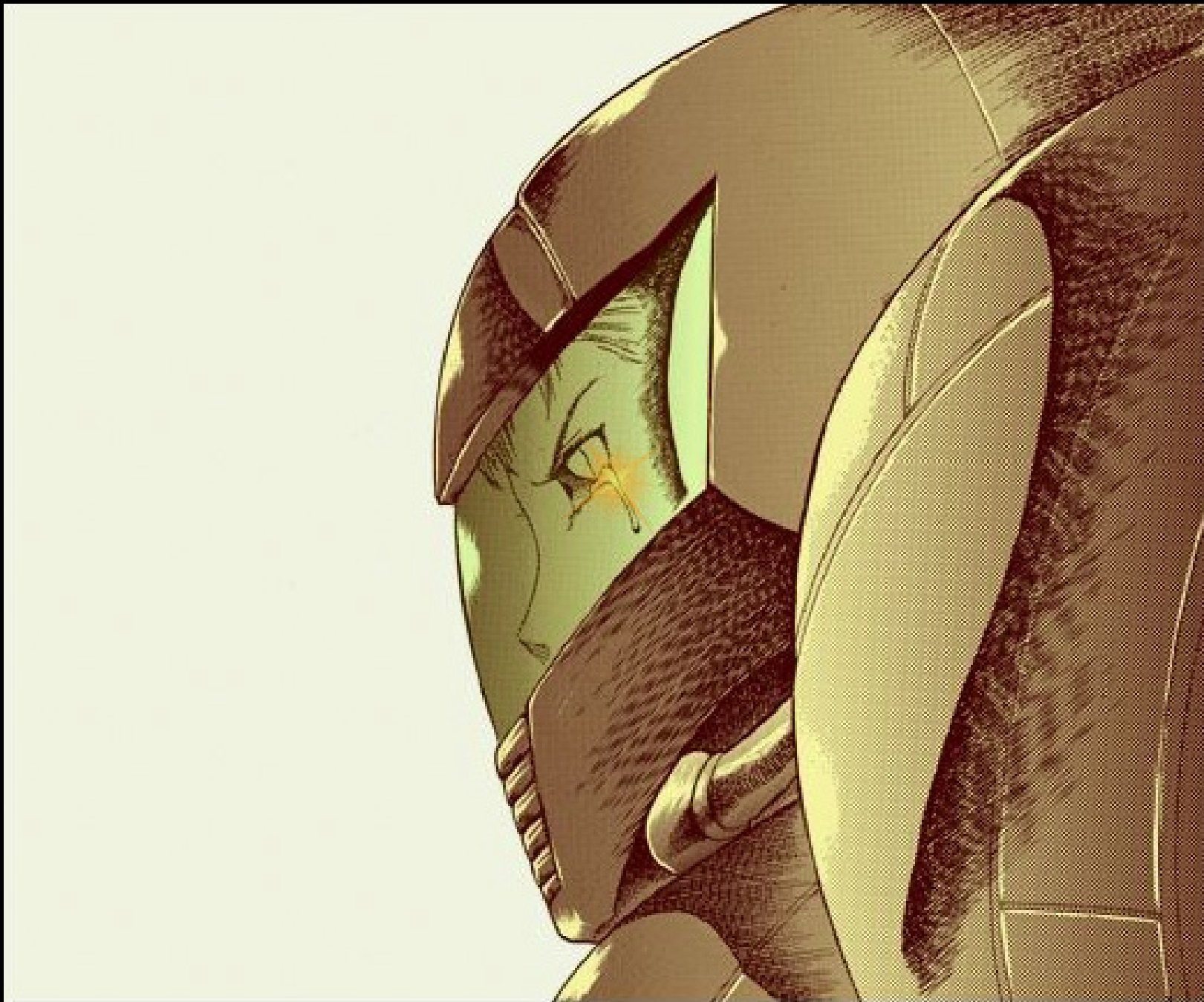


SAMUS.

!?



CRASH





GRANDPA!

!

TIME FLIES. YOU WERE SO SMALL, BUT WITHOUT ME REALIZING IT, YOU'VE GROWN SO MUCH.



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I MEAN, MY TRAINING ISN'T EVEN...!?

WH-...!

IT MAY BE TIME FOR YOU TO BECOME INDEPENDENT.

BECAUSE WE CHOZO LEAVE EVERYTHING, INCLUDING LABOR AND MEDITATION, TO THE MOTHER BRAIN, WE ARE A DECLINING SPECIES.

EVEN THOUGH WE ARE CALLED "PROTECTORS OF THE GALAXY"...



AND ONLY YOU CAN DO THAT ON YOUR OWN.

WE GAVE YOU 'POWER!!' AFTER THAT, ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO MASTER AND DISCIPLINE YOUR 'HEART.'

SAMUS, THERE'S NO REASON TO KEEP A YOUNG PERSON LIKE YOURSELF HERE.



SAMUS, THE CORRECT CHOICE IS FOR US TO WALK NEW AND DIFFERENT PATHS.



YOU SHOULD BECOME THE TRUE "PROTECTOR OF THE GALAXY."

